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### A Recall.

Come from the south with hurrying feet,
O breezes, soft! O breezes sweet!
And let your fragrant kisses bring
New blushes to the face of spring.

Blow hence the chill from empty nests;
Blow hither now our singing guests,
And lift the covering of snow
From violets that sleep below.

The streams upon their errands run,
And leap and sparkle in the sun;
The mountain-sides with laughter shake,
And from their feet the shackles break.

The earth in robes of joy appears,
Becoming to her state and years,
When from the south the bugles blow
That break the reign of frost and snow.

Come, then, and bid the world renew
Its beauteous garniture of dew,
And let your warm embraces start
The pulses of her burdened heart.

Come from the south with hurrying feet,
O breezes, soft! O breezes sweet!
Let the glad earth rejoice ere long
In wealth of fragrance and of song.

### Guild's Signal.

Two low whistles, quaint and clear,
That was the signal the engineer—
That was the signal that Guild, 'tis said—
Gave to his wife at Providence,
As through the sleeping town, and thence,
Out in the night,
On to the light,
Down past the farms, lying white, he sped!

As a husband's greeting, scant, no doubt,
Yet to the woman looking out,
Watching and waiting, no serenade
Love song or midnight roundelay
Said what that whistle seemed to say:
"To my trust true
So love to you!
Working or waiting, Good night!" it said.

Brisk young tagmen, tourists fine,
Old commuters along the line,
Brakemen and porters glanced aheard,
Smiled as the signal, sharp, intense,
Pierced through the shadows of Providence:
"Nothing amiss,
Nothing: it is
Only Guild calling his wife," they said.

Summer and winter, the old refrain
Rang o'er the billows of ripening grain.
Pierced through the bedding boughs o'erhead
Flew down the track when the red leaves burned
Like living coals from the engine spurned:
Sang as it flew:
"He's on trust true,
First of all Duty—Good night," it said.

And then, one night, it was heard no more,
From Stonington over Rhode Island shore,
And the folk in Providence smiled and said,
As they turned in their beds, "The engineer
Has once forgotten his midnight cheer."
One only knew
To his trust true,
Guild lay under his engine, dead.

BRET HARTE.

### THE BILL COLLECTOR.

#### A Most Mysterious Acquaintance.

He was a peculiar-looking person, not more than thirty, I should say, with a face full of points; rather tall, with an easy, shambling gait; scarcely well dressed; hardly a gentleman, and if not a gentleman—what? When I say "a face full of points," I do not mean intellectual points, reflective points, vicious points, in fact, any ordinary or extraordinary points, but rather a face full of possibilities. Was he an actor, an artist, an eccentric man of letters? After considerable scrutiny, I decided "No." Was he a professional of any kind? Since nowadays the professions are so varied, I said, after much hesitation, "Yes, a professional." The decision availed little. Meanwhile the man's presence had a fascination for me. As I occasionally met his small blue-gray eye, suspicions of his being a detective were indulged in; but he lacked the hard expression and the secretive air acquired by that odious yet necessary menial of society.

This was a few years ago, on the long colonnade of Congress Hall, in Saratoga. My man would take a position favorable for seeing the world which surged to and fro, and there he would sit nearly all the morning, nearly all the afternoon, not talking with anybody, doing literally nothing, except in the way of observation. I did not once see him speaking with a human being. It was all the same to him, I am sure, for he wore perpetually that easy, vagabondish look. I resolved to scrape acquaintance with him.

Taking advantage of a vacant seat next him, I sat down.

"A fine day?"

It was with this original observation I commenced the attack.

He actually turned and looked me full in the face, as much as to say, "Who the deuce are you, and what object can you have in speaking to me?" A pleasant look, nevertheless, though not unmixed with suspicion. After he had satisfied himself apparently, he replied, "Very." The answer certainly was not provocative of further conversation; still it was not spoken in a sharp, cut-off tone, but dropped from his lips in an acquiescing, amiable way, as if here was a congenial subject on which we could exchange confidences.

"Do you know," I said, "that of all the people I have seen here, you appear to be most enjoying yourself."

"How is that?"

He uttered "How is that?" in the easiest, most companionable tone imaginable, as if we were old friends about to enjoy a snug, cozy chat.

"Why, you seem to take things philosophically, and to make of Saratoga, what in reality it should be, a place to rest and recreate in."

"Well, you *have* hit my case, that's a fact—it is *rest* that I am after! though I don't care much for the recreation."

"You don't look overworked."

"Don't I? That is strange. It's owing to my native vigor, I guess. Perhaps you won't believe me if I tell you I am the hardest-worked man in New York city—more than that the most imposed-on individual in that little village—the very most."

"I am sorry to hear it. I confess I can't find the least trace of what you complain of in your countenance. By-the-way," I continued, "your face is very familiar to me. Where have I seen you?"

My companion's manner suddenly changed. He looked at me in a curious and prying, not to say offensive, way.

"No, it isn't so," he presently ejaculated, by way of soliloquy. "We never got acquainted—am downright sure."

"I did not intimate that we had," I replied, tartly. "I said your face was familiar."

"Oh, that may be—that may be; easy enough, if you belong to New York. I am *around*, you may be certain of that."

"How so to your being so much imposed upon?"

"I could not explain unless I told you my business, and I sink the shop when I leave home. Don't I enjoy it here!"—he stretched his legs at full length, and they were very long. "Nothing to bother me; no care, no responsibility."

"And no *one* to impose on you," I put in.

He laughed. "You are curious to find out who I am. I saw that plain enough yesterday. You took my bearings all sorts of ways. You can't guess now."

"No, I give it up."

"Well, I may call myself a philosopher. My life is spent in studies of human nature—that makes a philosopher, doesn't it?"

I assented, and he went on.

"My father intended me for a lawyer, but it was too narrow business—too little scope for real genius—not excitement enough. In fact, I invented my present occupation—not to say invented, exactly, but I struck out a new path, a new mode of treatment, based on truly humane principles. Not but what I *can* be severe if necessary, yet it seldom *is* necessary. New and varied acquaintances, the intimate ramifications of society, the mysteries of this mundane life, the weaknesses and foibles of humankind, all pass in review before me—philosophically interesting and, in short, SIR, interesting in every way!"

This was delivered in a highly rhetorical tone and manner, and with such a gleam of those blue-gray eyes, that for a moment I doubted my companion's sanity.

"But you have not told me what the occupation is," I interposed.

"It is difficult to comprehend and embrace it by any known appellation. To tell you in one word would be impossible. I should have to enter largely into the subject."

"Just what would most interest me."

"Do you understand," continued he, grandiloquently, "the antagonism between buyer and seller, employer and employed, first man, middle man, and public?"

"Something of this I have paid attention to."

"Well, you are also familiar with the credit system?"

He brought one of his little twinkling orbs to bear on me in a manner so delicately insinuating, that I could positively feel myself changing color. I nodded.

"The credit system, sir—the greatest blessing of civilization, and the most absurd of all our blessings. Have you ever considered, sir, of the millions on millions of individuals on this globe who are benefitted, I may say vivified, by it? Do you know to what it is constantly suiject? Did it ever occur to you that to be in such case the medium between persons holding opposite relations is one of the noblest missions of humanity? And, yet," he added, with an entire change of voice, and in a tone exceedingly pathetic, "how wearisome, how never-ending the toil."

"In other words," I said, beginning to be weary of his circumlocution, "you are——"

"A collector! There!" he exclaimed, "I see you are disappointed. I knew you would be so." (It was impossible for me not to show it at such an impotent conclusion.) But hold on. I told you no one word would define what I meant, and I have got to go into the subject with you."

I signified my wish for him to proceed.

"Yes, you may call me a collector. Understand, I treat the business on the highest grounds of psychology, humanity, and animal magnetism. I shall explain. I have for my constituents doctors and dentists, retail merchants of every sort, first-class mechanics, and so on, and on. Lawyers and clergymen have little occasion for my services; but undertakers—fashionable undertakers—frequently call in my assistance. Imagine me with hundreds of these bills in hand, ranging from ten dollars to a thousand dollars. I don't refuse the very smallest. These bills are against persons of all grades of respectability. Often, when put in my hand, they are accompanied by a suggestion which the principal thinks he ought to make, but which he does not expect will influence me much—nor does it. For example, he will say, 'I want you to collect one hundred and three dollars from Jones. You must be sure to treat him with courtesy and not wound his feelings—he is a gentleman.' Now, if I find Jones to be really a gentleman, as is often the case, I have no difficulty. Perhaps he will tell me he can't pay at present, and will explain why. The explain part may all be manufactured out of whole cloth to save his pride; but I accept his statement of inability, and I sympathize with all my magnetism with his excuse, and ask him to fix his own time, when I shall call for the money. He dislikes to fix too distant a day, but he postpones, say, for three weeks. I accept the date with alacrity. I produce my memorandum-book. 'Let me see—that will bring it to Thursday, June 4th. Am very much obliged to you, Mr. Jones. I will call *on that day*;' and I look at him courteously, but with a full magnetic current, by which I am brought into a peculiar relation with that man, and he feels I mean business.

"'Does he pay on the day?'

"Not always. Perhaps he will give me a part, and manufactures another excuse—poor fellows! why *will* they lie so?—or, he may really be obliged to put me off again for the whole—recollect, I am talking of a gentleman, and no mistake; then I bring a stronger current to bear, but always as the same polite 'your humble servant,' and the next fetches it. Why, such a man feels as much relieved when he pays one of *my* bills as a criminal does at a verdict of not guilty. Can't explain it myself—magnetism—all magnetism!"

"You have given me, I should judge, a very gentle example. You have much harder cases?"

"I should say so! I was about to tell you. *After* seeing my people *once*—I call them *my* people, for I take an affectionate interest in them all—after seeing them once, I classify right off—know just how to deal with each type, just exactly.

"You have many divisions?"

"A good many—reduce down to as few as possible. Besides the type I have just mentioned, is the good-natured, careless fellow, able to pay, not quite ready, because he won't take the trouble to raise the money. These are difficult cases—very hard to bring them into magnetic relations with me. I present the bill. 'Thunder!' isn't that paid? It ought to have been paid long ago! No money to-day—not a stiver; too bad, isn't it?' 'When shall I call again?' I ask. 'When call again?—bless me! whenever you like; always glad to see you. Take a cigar?' Of course, I never smoke. If I take a cigar or a drink, it is all up with the magnetism."

"How do you answer him?"

"I look serious, very serious indeed, but am *excessively* polite. I plead that I have infinite running about to do which precludes my calling for the pleasure of the thing. Still the bill was handed me to *collect*, and if he will name a day for payment I will certainly be on hand. If I can get his sober attention I am all right, but the chances are he will chaff me two or three times, and, as he is a good fellow, my perseverance is rewarded at last."

"Thus far I don't see the dark side of the picture."

"Will come to it presently. I must get on methodically. You must bear in mind, I have often a double trial. A physician sends for me—he is desperately hard up. 'Take these accounts,' he says—' recollect, money I *must* have.' I go ahead. The first person I call on flies in a passion. 'It is not possible! I can't believe it; I don't believe it! Why, I sent the doctor fifty dollars last week, with word he must wait another month for the balance; he sent answer it was all right, and now he has put it in the hands of a collector—perfectly shameful, considering the amount of money I have paid him.' I try to explain. 'I talk of a sudden loss, of I don't know what else, but the man has got me down on magnetism, and he keeps me down. He defies the doctor, and looks at me as if I were a swindler. He will pay it in a month, and no sooner, just as agreed on—wouldn't pay sooner if he had the cash in his pocket. I get out of the house the easiest way possible. *I* have made no mistake, but the doctor has. I report to him. He at once blows me *up* for being too pressing; too professional; for not managing better, anyhow. I accept the talk; it don't mean anything. I know that, but it isn't pleasant—no, it isn't pleasant. The chances are, the doctor will write to his patient, tell him a direct falsehood, how the account got by accident into my hands, that I acted without orders; hoping the matter will be overlooked. Poor man, to tell such a lie just for nothing—how humiliating."

Others go further. I had a bill for nine hundred dollars against—well, a very pretty, fashionable woman. It was for all sorts of fancy goods. The merchant thought the people were getting shaky. "We must look very sharp," he said, "or we shall lose this." I had no idea of losing it. I called in the morning, about ten; my lady had not been to breakfast. I called at one, she was engaged; at six, she was at dinner; later in the evening, she was at the opera. By dint of extraordinary perseverance I succeeded, through the servant, in getting her to name an hour when she would be at home. She was at home, but dressed for a drive, and could not stop a minute to see me. She was impertinent, very. I always call that a good sign, just as getting angry is a good sign. "Who sent me?" she wanted to know that. "No one sends me, madame," I said; "it is my own business I am conducting, which is that of collecting bills which are considered a little doubtful or difficult." "Doubtful! do you call a bill against me doubtful?" "With entire respect, I must say I do." She rushed in the carriage in a rage, and was off. The next day she called at my client's store and paid up every cent! My man was so much influenced by her statement of my conduct, coupled with the possession of the money, that he took me to task for doing my duty, although those folks failed in thirty days from that time. My feelings were very much hurt, but I could afford to pity the man. I pity all who prevaricate and lie, and he did both.

The collector drew a long breath, and continued:

"Next come the unfortunates who are so hard-pressed they really can't pay, but they are ashamed to own it. Why, if folks would come right out, honor bright, and say, 'We can't do it, there's no use talking,' I would wait a whole year; but they say 'next week,' and 'next month,' and 'in a fortnight,' and 'very soon indeed, probably Thursday.' Now, I *always keep an appointment*, and if you could hear how, time after time, running through a year or two years, new excuses are fabricated for each occasion, you wouldn't wonder at my pity for these poor, wretched, degraded souls."

"But I should think, understanding their situation, you would let them know it kindly, and save yourself much running."

"That is not my occupation. My occupation is to *collect the money*, and I expect to run after it. Yes, nobody runs like me; morning, noon, and into the night. But I don't mind it."

"You have said nothing of those who impose on you."

"Ah, it is only when my people undertake to impose on me that my genius rises to the occasion. I once had a bill against a club-man—only fifteen dollars. You would know him if I mentioned his name. He never pays anything—belongs to two first-class clubs. I followed him from one to the other; he would make appointments as often as I liked, but never kept them—was of the pompous sort. One day he would be going to receive a check; another day he would show it to me; it was to be cashed in the morning, and I should be paid. Then he would go to Washington, and no one knows where. I lost his track once for three months. At last I caught him at the ——— Club. He looked very lofty. 'Thomas,' said he to the waiter, 'change this bill for me.' The waiter took it, and presently returned. It was too large. 'You see how it is,' said the magnate; 'if the boy could change the note, I would give you your money. You will have to call again.' 'How large is it?' I asked. 'A hundred dollars,' said he. 'I can change it for you,' (you see, the big bill dodge is not uncommon, and I go provided); so I took the hundred dollars, counted him out eighty-five, handed him his receipt, and came away—a great triumph, a very great triumph. Poor man, I pity him very much; think how hard he must try to be a rogue poor fellow!"

"You fail sometimes, I suppose?"

"I can't say I fail. I never undertake a 'dead beat'—that is, if I know it—never. I don't claim to be able to magnetize a corpse. Sometimes I encounter one without knowing it. It don't take me long to find it out. Then I punish him, always with a view to his good."

"How?"

"Sometimes in one way, sometimes in another. A poor man gave me an account for twenty dollars to collect against a young fellow in a first-class jobbing house. I found he was it 'dead beat;' he would make appointments for every day in the year, and when you came, coolly tell you he had no money. It was in July; the weather awful hot. One day the fellow said, 'Call Friday, and I will make a payment.' On Friday I called; he was in the lower basement, packing goods. 'No money to-day;' that was all he said. Two or three of his fellow-clerks were helping him. I took off my coat and began to preach to him. I *can* preach when I try. I went into the detail of my client's situation, the nature of the debt, the conduct of the debtor, his manner of life, his probable end. I soon discovered I had the attention of my audience—the chap himself began to slacken in his work. At last he said: 'Mister, if you will stop where you are I will pay you five dollars down and give you my word of honor I will pay you five dollars a week till the whole is paid.' 'Done,' I said. He handed over the V, and I came away."

"Did he pay the rest?"

"Not he. The next week the bird had flown, and I never saw him again. But I administered punishment righteously. Poor wretch, my heart bleeds for him. What a life to lead!"

"And do you never resort to harsh measures?" I asked.

"Such as what?" demanded my companion.

"Legal prosecution, for instance," I said.

He laughed at what he seemed to think was a very verdant suggestion.

"You do not suppose," he continued, complacently, "that where my magnetism fails there is any chance for law?"

I did not know. "There are other means," I remarked, "which I have heard of. There are collectors, I am told, who make themselves personally offensive in dress and appearance, so as to be as annoying as possible."

"You are right; but that sort of thing is pretty much played out. These are low fellows, a disgrace to an artistic profession. Why, I knew one of these vagabonds, who had an old covered wagon plastered with common advertisements and bills, and a raw-boned horse. He went around collecting. The establishment was so conspicuous that everybody knew what it was. This chap would drive before the door of the person who owed a bill, and there he would sit an hour or two, so everybody would say, 'Look there; he is after Thompson.' The fellow came to grief. He drew up to a house in Lexington Avenue; went in and asked payment of an account. The party hadn't the money. The other went out, took a seat in his covered cart, and there remained. The party in the house seeing this told him to drive on. He declined to do so. The party, who was a strong, stalwart man, dragged the fellow to the sidewalk and thrashed him soundly. It stopped his business, and it served him right, I say. He was a disgrace to the profession. No, sir; no. Nothing but magnetism and moral suasion. Appeal to the conscience which is alive in the bosom of every one of God's creation, except in that of the 'dead beat' who is a moral corpse. Appeal, I say, to the conscience, and bring your magnetism to bear. Very hard work, though—very hard work, indeed. It requires a deal of ruminating; a wearisome work. I sometimes fear it will wear me out."

### Summer Suits.

For summer suits thick Napoleon blue soft-finished linen is imported for $1 a yard, and twenty-five yards are sold for a suit. Polonaises of this linen are wrought all over with white polka dots; others are machine embroidered with white, and sold for $35. A very simple suit of deepest blue with a vine of white brier stitching on polonaise and skirt is $35.

Another novelty is *foile bleu*, blue linen striped with white like bed-ticking cantille. When stylishly made this is very effective, and will not become common, as plain suits cost $70. They are made with a long tight polonaise caught up behind, edged with a scalloped needle-worked ruffle, and fastened by smoked pearl buttons. The skirt has a wide straight flounce edged by two scalloped ruffles. When a line of red is in the white stripe the ruffles are overcast with Turkey red cotton. Cool-looking brown linen suits are not largely imported. The most stylish and simple ones shown have the skirt trimmed with two straight gathered flounces each two-eighths wide, headed by a bias band. The long loose belted polonaise has a similar flounce all around it, is buttoned down the front by large pearl buttons, has square pockets, and has a black faille folded belt with a sash that drapes it high behind. Folds of black faille and a bow are on the sleeves. Around the neck is an English collar of the gray linen. A white linen ruffle will be worn inside.

The newest fancy in batiste costumes is to trim them with strong heavy Malines (old-fashioned thread lace). A row of Malines insertion is set in the polonaise, and three rows are in the Spanish flounce on the skirt. Price $125 for suit. Among other washing dresses are lace-striped percales in brown and gray goods, with white stripes and damask figures.

The loveliest white cambric suits have the polonaise wrought all over in open-worked English embroidery, all eyelet-holes and compass-work. The skirt has a single deep flounce of embroidery. Embroidered fraise around the neck. Violet watered ribbon sash, belt, and knots at the throat and elbow complete this perfect costume. Price $175. A white nansook suit has a Watteau polonaise and Spanish flounced skirt, trimmed with thick Hamburg insertion and scalloped ruffles. New Swiss muslin dresses for afternoon and evening have the front breadth formed of lengthwise insertion and box-pleats, while the back is covered with five flounces made of insertion and puffs. The blouse-waist is formed of alternate insertion and box-pleats. Less expensive dresses are made in this elaborate style with tucked bands and puffs; price $60. These models are commended for graduating dresses. White nansook wrappers have the Watteau fold behind; three fluted ruffles begin at the neck in front, and sweep down the skirt, gradually widening toward the back; they are edged with Valenciennes.

### Black Grenadine Suits.

Damask-figured, lace-striped, and polka-dotted suits of grenadine are imported almost to the exclusion of plain grenadines, says a fashion journal, though the small square-meshed canvas grenadine will be worn again. They are made usually with a silk-lined tight basque, half over-skirt, and a silk skirt on which the grenadine flounces are mounted. Sometimes silk flounces are put like a lining under the grenadine flounces; but this seems useless and heavy. The Parisian fancy is to use jet, watered ribbon bows, and French laces on these dresses; but jets are heavy on thin goods, and American ladies can not reconcile themselves to wearing imitation laces. For a polka-dotted grenadine, trim the silk skirt with two straight flounces of grenadine held in three side pleats at intervals, with gathers between, and headed by a wide bias puff, with ruffle at each side edged with lace, the fullness laid in three tiny side pleats reversed at top and bottom. Put an apron over-skirt in front, with a pleated puff around it, a row of pleated puffing up the whole of the second side seam, a panier puff and watered sash behind, and add a simple jockey basque with coat sleeves, and you have a stylish summer suit. Black satin sash ribbons with bright blue or else mustard-color (yellow-green) on the reverse side are much used with black grenadines.

BLEACHING LINEN.—The best method of bleaching or restoring whiteness to discolored linen is to let it lie on the grass, day and night, so long as it is necessary, exposed to the dews and winds. There may occur cases, however, when this will be difficult to accomplish, and when a quicker process may be desirable. In these cases the linen must be first steeped for twelve hours in a ley formed of one pound of soda to a gallon of soft boiling water; it must then be boiled for half an hour in the same liquid. A mixture must then be made of chloride of lime with eight times its quantity of water, which must be well shaken in a stone jar for three days, then allowed to settle; and being drawn off clear, the linen must be steeped in it for thirty-six hours, and then washed out in the ordinary manner. To expedite the whitening of linen in ordinary cases, a little of the same solution of chloride of lime may be put into the water in which the clothes are steeped; but in the employment of this powerful agent great care must be exercised, otherwise the linen will be injured.

UNITED STATES FISHERIES.—The fisheries of the United States, according to the census, employ 20,504 persons, and their products are valued at $11,696,522. These products embrace 1,135 barrels of sea-bass, 559,982 quintals of codfish, 2,475 quintals of haddock, 10,955 quintals of hake, 2,451 tons of halibut, 31,210 barrels of herring, 221,003 barrels of mackerel, 5,463 barrels of mullet, 647,312 bushels of oysters, 3,216 barrels of pickerel, 24,118 barrels of salmon, 1,910,000 pounds of canned salmon, 2,617,000 shad, 25,700,000 white fish, 132,718 barrels of miscellaneous fish, and 766,980 gallons of fish oil. More than one-half in value of the fish caught is by Massachusetts fishermen, $6,215,325; Maine and Connecticut have the next largest products, each being less than $1,000,000; New Jersey returns $374,912, and Pennsylvania $38,114.

An old gentleman of Montgomery, Ala., requested his little granddaughter to hand him a pistol from a bureau, the other day, and in a very short time that child had no grandfather.

### The Eureka Tragedy.

#### Failure of the Grand Jury to Find an Indictment Against the Accused Wife of the Clergyman.

The story of the killing of Mrs. Hedges at Eureka, Ill., is one of the most shocking of recent occurrences. Mrs. Hedges was a widow residing in Eureka, who devoted a large share of her time and energies to the church of which she was a member. One day, a few weeks ago, her dead body was found behind a school-house, half eaten by hogs, but bearing unmistakable evidence that she had been murdered. On examination two letters were found pinned to her under clothing, which betrayed an improper, though perhaps not criminal, intimacy between the deceased and a clergyman of the town, a man named Workman. This gave the first clue to the commission of the crime. Workman was produced, but he denied any criminal intimacy with the woman, and also denied any knowledge of the cause or manner of her death. Suspicion at once attached to Workman's wife, who had the reputation of being a high-tempered woman, and she was arrested. Subsequent investigation showed that Mrs. Workman had made an appointment to meet Mrs. Hedges; that scuffling and outcries had been heard in the quarter where the meeting occurred; that Mrs. Workman had afterward declared that she was ruined for life, and requested prayers for her soul, though she had never before been religiously inclined; that there were bruises on her body, which showed that she had been in a fight; and that the dress she wore on the evening of the murder had been hidden, and when found was covered with mud, blood, and hair, the hair being the same as that of the murdered woman. In one word, the circumstances were as conclusive as circumstances can be that Mrs. Hedges had been murdered by Mrs. Workman in a fit of jealousy.

The letters which passed between the Rev. Mr. Workman and the murdered woman, and which have since been made public, give evidence that Mrs. Workman's jealousy was pretty well founded. Mrs. Hedges seems to have been under stronger restraining influences than her reverend lover, though her letters disclose that she was more strongly attached to him than she should have been. Both parties concluded their letters with prayers. Unalloyed love and piety are strangely mixed up in the frequent exchange of letters, the inference from which is that Workman used his position to secure the love of a woman who had no right to love him, and was beyond the age when such a passion might be considered difficult to repress. The case appears to have been one of a dangerous class, in which religious intercourse on the one side and hypocrisy on the other either lead to a violation of moral rectitude or bring the parties upon very slippery ground.

The most dangerous phase of the case, however, has been developed in the action of the Grand Jury of Woodford County, in which the murder was committed. In spite of the proofs that Mrs. Workman was the murderess of Mrs. Hedges, the Grand Jury refused to find a bill of indictment, and the guilty woman has been released. This decision was evidently as much a surprise to the people of Eureka, where the murder occurred, as it will be wherever the history of the case is known.—*Chicago Tribune.*

### Incrimation.

The Rev. Charles Veysey, an eminent English clergyman, comes out strongly in a letter to the London *Index* in favor of the new plan. He proposes that when death has ensued the body should be chemically destroyed, and "then," he says, "it should be placed in some receptacle containing those powerful agents known to chemical science, which would simply annihilate the outward form, and practically destroy it. There would necessarily be some deposit, which one might call 'ashes of the dead;' and these might be reverently gathered and placed in a beautiful urn or vase, to be disposed of according to the wishes of the survivors. They might easily be deposited in consecrated places, in niches in the walls of churches, or in mortuary chapels designed for their reception. This, too, might be accompanied by a religious service; so that the religious element is left untouched by my revolutionary proposal. The advantage of all this to people of highly wrought feelings would be immense. I can imagine the peaceful calm which would steal over the mind when one could take reverently into one's hand the sacred urn and say, 'This holds all that remains of my beloved.' No horror of dark vaults and damp graves, with their seething corruption. No precious body being eaten piecemeal by worms of the earth, or melting away in a loathsome stream. The form is changed; the substance really remaining after chemical burning is not in the least degree suggestive of the past or future. The body is thereby saved from every dishonor, purified from every decay. No words can describe the relief which such a process would bring to many and many an afflicted soul. On the ground of health to the community, it would be most salutary. We little know, in England at least, what mischief is brewing for us in our seething cemeteries. They are getting fuller and fuller, at the rate of I know not how many hundred corpses a day, the latter ones being nearer and nearer the surface. Many are within four feet of the turf, and that is not enough to prevent the escape of the most foul and pestilential gases. I know of one old cemetery which is now occupied by a cooperage, and which is constantly wet with stagnant water. All around it typhus fever is perpetually raging. The danger would not be so great if the bodies were buried without a coffin. The earth would sooner disinfect them; but as it is, the mischief is nursed and multiplied a hundred-fold by the process of decay being delayed."

A CURIOUS BOY'S DANGEROUS EXPERIMENT.—"Bertie" Vaughan, a little son of C. A. Vaughan, of Ashtabula, Ohio, met with an accident, a few days since, which might have resulted in death. Possessed with a desire to try the sensation of a train of cars passing above him, he secreted himself in a culvert, on the A. J. and F. Railroad, and anxiously awaited a rapidly approaching train. Like lightning it thundered by, and the boy popped his head up, congratulating himself upon the success of his adventure, when crash against it came a hand-car, which was following the train. The wound inflicted was fortunately not as serious as was at first anticipated, and he is recovering.

WESTERN FRUIT.—J. E. Chamberlain, President of the St. Joseph Fruit Growers' Association of Michigan, announces the result of a tour of observation through the farms in that region. So many peach-buds are alive that sanguine fruit growers estimate the crop of peaches at one-third of a full crop. The peach trees killed by the severe cold were mostly old and sick trees. The apples never looked better. The pear trees are uninjured. The grapes promise an abundant crop. The strawberries are in splendid condition and will yield a full crop. The cherries and plums promise equally well.

### Moving House.

Among the miseries which for various reasons we agree to treat rather with ridicule than with sympathy, few are more acute than those connected with a change of house. It would be a curious inquiry why any evils which in themselves are real and serious should be regarded as placing their victim beyond the circle of a common humanity. Seasickness involves as much unhappiness for the time as the loss, say, of a first cousin; if more transitory, it is more acute for the moment, for few people lose their appetite for a day on the death of a relation, and still less do they contemplate suicide as desirable under the circumstances. Yet one of these is almost an invariable, and the other a very common, result of sea-sickness. We sympathize, it would seem, only with those forms of suffering which are susceptible of poetic treatment; and in other cases we feel—to alter the ordinary saying—that there is a comic side to the misfortunes of our best friends. This excuse, whatever its value, is not quite sufficient to account for the callous indifference with which we generally regard the victim of a change of houses. For surely there is something poetical about the feelings of a human being torn from the builing which has become almost a part of himself. He is not, we assume, about to cross the ocean, or to break off any habit of familiarity. He is merely moving to a distance of a few hundred yards, because some intrusive railway has demolished his former dwelling-place: or because an increase of his family, or a desire for better accommodation, or the imperious wish of the ladies of his household, has compelled him to shift his anchorage. However slight the change may be, he is breaking innumerable threads of association, of whose force he was never before sensible. For many of them, it is probable that he is hopelessly unable to account. He cannot tell how many social meetings have hallowed particular rooms for him, and left behind an odor perceptible to the imagination, if not to the senses. He can only dimly guess that certain marked stages in his domestic life have been connected in the background of his consciousness with particular rooms or pieces of furniture. Hawthorne argues in the "House of Seven Gables" that all this attachment to old places is an old-world superstition; and that in the coming days we shall be wiser, and change a house with the same facility as we now change a coat. Our remote descendants will revert to the nomad state, though their tents will be made of brick and mortar instead of canvass. They will scorn to be bound by sentiment to any particular plot of ground. It is hard to prophesy what may be the mental condition of our remote posterity. A day may come when patriotism and family feeling may be regarded as idle superstitions; and in that era, an attachment to any special lump of matter will be a weakness of which every luminary of the twenty-somethingth year will be heartily ashamed. But meanwhile every person in whom the imagination is not quite an obsolete faculty clings more or less to an ancient domicile. He feels a perceptible wrench upon quitting it; and is painfully sensible that he is passing one more milestone on his road to the grave.—*The Saturday Review.*

### The Bottomless Pit.

Of course everybody has heard, says a Knoxville paper, of the old cistern dug many years ago in the yard of the Lamar House in this city, the bottom of which fell out, carrying the tools of the workmen, as was popularly supposed, to China. It was afterward found that there was a yawning cavern of unknown dimensions, whose bottom no man had the courage to find out. The practical sense of the proprietor of the Lamar House determined him to use the bottomless abyss as a drain, seeing it was a broken cistern that could hold no water, and for many years it has been thus used. But there being no solid foundation to the impromptu drain, the sides have regularly fallen in time and again, and the workmen, being fearful of their lives, have hitherto repaired the drain very flimsily indeed. There was another cave last week, and Mr. Guthrie, the proprietor, determined to have the old thing fixed once for all. The work has been progressing now for several days. The repairs promise to be permanent. Thirty-five feet below the surface the workmen came to the cavernous opening about which much has been said and more written. The mouth of the cavern is very large, and the cavern itself is supposed to extend many thousand feet downward and to cross the city diagonally from southeast to northwest. The workmen found great difficulty in making the excavation, the stench being almost intolerable. Five dollars a day was paid for their work, and a number of them were compelled to cease their labor, having been overcome with the foul exhalations, arising from the decomposed matter turned up by their shovels. They talk with bated breath of the mysterious sounds they heard coming from the cavern, and will not tell of the many odd and uncanny things they found accumulated at the bottom. One of the workmen narrowly escaped being buried alive. He was ascending the ladder, following his comrades, who were going to dinner when a mass of earth and rocks, weighing several tons, caved in just opposite the round of the ladder on which he stood at the moment. The mouth of the cavern has been arched over in a substantial manner, and the drain will be made more secure and stronger than ever before.

### How the Pope of Rome is Elected.

The manner in which the election of Pope is conducted is by scrutiny or ballot. Upon the cardinals assembling for the purpose of election they remain secluded until the object of their meeting is accomplished. In conducting the election each cardinal writes his own name with that of the candidate he proposes on a ticket, which he then deposits in the consecrated chalice which stands on the altar of the chapel where in they are assembled, kneeling and repeating a prayer as he approaches and retires from the altar. All the tickets of the cardinals present being thus deposited a pause ensues, after which they are taken from the sacred cup, by officers named *ad hoc* from their own body, and compared with the number of cardinals present; and if it is found that any of them has two-thirds of the votes in his favor he is declared elected. Failing this requisite number of votes for any one candidate, the next procedure is termed election by access, which is so called in consequence of the power then given to any cardinal to accede to the vote of another by altering his ticket according to a prescribed form; and this is continued until one of the candidates receives the requisite majority of votes. Immediately the election is declared the tickets are burnt.

A telegram operator in Baltimore, recently sued a friend for twenty-five cents, the amount he paid for a telegram sent at his request. He obtained a verdict for the amount and costs, aggregating $1.95, but the defendant appealed, and has finally given bond in the sum of fifty cents.

### Double Murder in Maine.

#### The Murderer Captured by Citizens and Summarily Lynched.

Full particulars of the double murder in Aroostook county received at Bangor show it to be one of the most cold-blooded and brutal crimes ever committed in Maine, and it causes great excitement throughout the county in which it occurred. It seems that one James Cullen, a native of New Brunswick, broke into D. Dudley's store, in Presque Isle, and stole a pair of boots and several other small articles. The crime was traced to Cullen, who took to the woods, and a warrant was issued for his arrest, which Granville A. Hayden, of Presque Isle, Deputy Sheriff, undertook to serve.

Knowing Cullen to be a hard character, Hayden took three men with him and started in pursuit. They came up with Cullen in Chapman plantation, about four miles from Presque Isle, and seeing that resistance was useless, he surrendered himself. They started to return, but, night coming on, concluded to remain till morning in a lumbering camp, where, as they supposed, they had securely fastened their prisoner, and went to sleep. During the night Cullen managed to loose his bonds, and, finding an axe in camp, crept stealthily behind Hayden and one of his assistants named Thomas Hubbard, and dashed their brains out with the implement. Swanbeck and Bird, the other men with the Sheriff, were awakened by the noise, and, on seeing Cullen at his murderous work, were so horrified that they sprung up and, being near the door, made their escape, leaving their companions to their fate. Cullen chased them some distance, brandishing the axe, but they, being unarmed, ran only the faster. Upon reaching the settlements they gave the alarm, and a party, led by Mr. B. J. Hughes, started from Bull's Mill and went to the lumber camp, only to find it a mass of smoking ashes covering the charred bodies of Cullen's victims. The discovery created the most intense excitement and indignation throughout the community, and parties started in pursuit of the murderer.

Cullen was found secreted in the cellar of his house at Mapleton, a town adjoining Presque Isle, and the party who arrested him bound him securely with ropes and started to return. On their way to Presque Isle they were met by a party from that village, who took possession of the prisoner, dragged him under a lofty tree, put one end of a rope they had brought around his neck, and, throwing the other end over a convenient branch, hung him. No steps have been taknn to bring to justice the lynching party. Mr. Hayden was widely known and much respected. He leaves a wife and one child. Hubbard was unmarried. Cullen had lived in Mapleton about two years, and has borne a hard name. He leaves a wife and one child.

### From the Old World.

#### Berthold Auerbach's Dispatch to his Countrymen in America.

A May greeting to the New World, from Gernsbach, in the Black Forest, comes from Berthold Auerbach, relative to the Vienna Exposition:

What will be your feelings, dear countrymen, when you revisit Germany this summer for the World's Exposition! Germany is your Fatherland, America your childland! You come again under the parental roof, like sons and daughters who have married abroad; you are free and independent, but in your hearts dwells yet an inward remembrance, and you will find in the old home a new beauty and will go back to the New World with your souls refreshed. Welcome!

* * * * *

But I cannot visit the turbulent, busy scenes yonder; and if I could what would be a single voice there? The more delightful is it, that it has been allowed me to send a message from my May-fresh home-valley:

"Alle Waesserlein auf Erden
Die haben ihren lauf."

("Every streamlet upon earth.
Every streamlet has its course.")

is sung in the road. Before my window roars the mill-driving, raft-bearing Murch; it flows into the Rhine, which pours itself into the sea. And so the sea of thought, into which every thought is pouring to-day, is the World's Exposition at Vienna. "Cuckoo" calls the bird from the leafy height. "Look, look," is its meaning, when the spring awakes and all the buds are bursting forth. And there, too, in the Exposition all the buds of the human mind are unfolded, and there, too is "Look! Look!" the word. But then, too, be-think thee and consider. No voice from without calls that to thee; it is the voice within thee. Look well, if thou canst not lay thy finger now upon the pulse of the present!

To the great World's Exposition has the black forest also sent strong proofs of its industry, its knowledge, and its art. But what will they signify in the great collection. And yet it will form a tone, a chord in the great symphony. For all the hissing of steam, all the digging, boring, hammering, chiseling, down to the scarcely audible sound of the scholar's pen, and down to the inaudible tracing of the artist's brush, all makes one single harmony and is called WORK.

### A Bold Stroke.

"Henri III." was written by Alexander Dumas and accepted by the theatrical manager, but Dumas had neglected his official duties in his application to the piece, and was threatened with the loss of his post. At this his poor mother broke down, and was seized with a fit, at the very moment when success was dawning upon him. "He spent his time rushing from the theatre to her bedside, and back again." On the day before the performance, he ventured on a bold coup, which he had reserved for the last. He asked for an audience with the Duke of Orleans, and was received with some graciousness. He submitted an humble request that his Royal Highness would honor the performance to-morrow night by attending it

# The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., May 22, 1873.

TERMS.—The Reporter is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1.50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash will receive the Reporter one year free.


The legislature of New York passed a local option bill last week. The Tribune says a great many members took advantage of requests to be excused from voting to ventilate their ideas upon the merits of the bill and of temperance legislation generally. It was only after long delay in announcing the vote, which afforded opportunity for lobbying and drumming up votes, that barely a sufficient number of Yeas were secured to pass the bill. It was currently reported, this morning, that an effort was made by the liquor dealers to defeat a concurrence by the use of money; but if such an attempt was made, it failed, and the bill now goes to the Govenor for his signature. The same bill, or a similar one, has been before the Legislature for three years past, but has always until now been defeated in the Senate. The country members, especially the Republicans, generally voted for the bill this year, although it was asserted in the debate that its passage would drive most of the German Republicans out of the party. In calculating the political advantages or disadvantages, they appear to have arrived at the conclusion that the temperance vote was of more value to the party than the German vote. The Germans would have been entirely satisfied if lager-beer had been excepted from the operations of the law; but all attempts to do this failed in both Houses. The bill as passed requires a vote to be taken in all the towns and cities of the State at the next general election on the question whether license to sell liquor shall be granted or refused—a majority of votes to decide the question. Where the limits of an incorporated city are not the same as the town limits, the city is to vote separately; but in the case of villages the vote of the town and village together decided the question of license for both.

Simon Cameron has had his portrait painted upon a panel in one of the doors of the senate foreign relations committee room. Along side of himself he has the portraits of two of the most distinguished chairmen of that important committee; these are Henry Clay and Charles Sumner. Cameron is the present Chairman, and has the three figures so arranged as to make his picture look the most important and prominent of the three, and there is only one man we know of who for a certainty thinks he is the greatest of them all, and that is Cameron himself, while all the outside world look upon him as entirely out of place, as well as utterly unfit for the position. But if Cameron cannot make himself prominent by any ability he shows in the foreign affairs committee, he can certainly atone for it and satisfy his vanity, by making paint do for him upon the door panel, what brains lack him in statesmanship.

We think the senate should have the faces of Clay and Sumner wiped out, as they are disgraced by the company they have been forced into, and in their stead might be put something like the following appropriate sidedishes:

A scene showing old owl-nose in the act of swindling the Winnebago Indians.

Bags of gold showing how the habitual briber fixed Manear, Lebo and Wagonseller, with the portraits of these bribe-takers.

A picture of his car-ride with Mr. Boyer, when he agreed to pay him $25,000 to vote for him for U. S. Senator.

The are a dozen other little extras, of the same character, in the life of Mr. Cameron, which might be painted around the margin, and which would tell the true nature and history of the man.

Simon Cameron along side of Clay and Summer! how ridiculous! It's a slander upon those men.

The constitutional convention, as will be seen in another column, adopted a section which abolishes the office of associate judge.

This week's horrors opened with the following headings: Murder in New York City;—*Mysterious Murder* in Maine;—Riot and one Man killed in Reading;—Brutal Outrage and *Murder* of a young girl in Putnam co., N. Y.;—Murder in New Hampshire.

How much longer this list of violence will be by Saturday evening, God only knows.

Gov. Dix has not yet signed the bill—he wants lager beer exempted from the operation of the act. Lager beer is harmless, and we think that it should have been exempted from the local option act in our own State.

President Grant has received a "temperance blessing" from Philadelphia.

Well, a man who has taken as much old rye as he has, wont refuse the "blessing," sure.

So many members of Congress having returned to the treasury the increase of salary, the country is now waiting to hear from Gen. Grant in the matter. Grant has not yet signified his intention to return to the United States Treasury at the close of his present term the $100,000 which was his share of the salary grab. His signature made that scandalous bill a law. He profited $100,000 by writing his name just once.

## WILL NOT DOWN.

On the 8th day of April says the Pittsburg Post, Mr. Orvis of Center county charged in his place in the House, at Harrisburg, that there was a defalcation upon the part of the Radical officials in this State, amounting to the extraordinary sum of nearly three millions of dollars. This speech has been published at length in many papers in the State, the Post among others, and no effort has been made to meet the very serious charge it embodies; the idea of the politicians who inspire the Radical press evidently being to let the charge die out under a well arranged silence. This game will not win. The amount alleged to have been stolen is rather too large to be permitted to sink quietly and forever into the pockets of the honest men who are suspected of having appropriated it; and we call upon the Commercial—the property of two State officials—to devote some attention to explain the facts upon which Mr. Orvis has based his charges.

Taking Curtin's last message for authority it appears that on the 1st day of December, 1866, the State debt amounted to $35,622,052.16, the items of which are furnished in that official paper. These figures are born out by the official reports of John F. Hartranft, the Auditor General and of Wm. H. Kemble, the then State Treasurer.

In February 1867 the new Governor, Geary, signed an Act of Assembly authorizing a six per cent loan of $23,000,000 in order to take up over-due bonds bearing five per cent interest—thus increasing the liabilities of the State $230,000 a year—one per cent upon the $23,000,000. During that year the sum of $26,918,829.89 was paid on the public debt, $1,794,644.30 of which was paid out of the sinking fund and, $19,124,185.39 out of the twenty-three million loan—leaving of that loan $3,875,814 91 still to be applied.

Gov. Geary in his message of January 1868 states the debt to be $37,704,409.77 and he repeats this as the sum of the debt in his third annual message; and follows this by the statement that up to Nov. 30, 1869 $4,899,868 82 had been paid, and that the total debt on that day was $32,814,540 95. In his fourth message Geary says that on Jan. 15, 1867 the debt was $37,704,409.77 that $6,592,748 87 has been paid up to Nov. 30,1870; and in his last message he says that during his six years the payments had amounted to $10,992,622 54 or 29 per cent on the debt as it was on Dec. 1, 1866—$47,704,409.77.

Here we find Geary saying that he found the debt to be $37,704,409 77 when he began his first term; when Curtin and Hartranft, and Kemble—the Governor, the Auditor General, and the State Treasurer, all unite in officially stating it to have been $35,622,055 16. Geary reports that $10,995,662 54 had been paid during his six years; which if Curtin and Hartranft and Kemble were correct, should have made the debt now $24,659,389 62 in stead of $27,308,494 64 as he reports it to be.

What has become of the $2,674,105 02 the difference between these two sums?

The N. Y. Tribune gives the following illustrations of the "Retrenchment and Reform" promised by the Republican party:

How well the party and the President have fulfilled their promises of reform, perhaps Mr. George W. Curtis can answer as well as any one. How much the party has used its power in carrying forward measures of retrenchment is partially illustrated in the very suggestive compilation published herewith showing the offices created and salaries increased by the last Congress. A larger number of these offices, as will be seen by the roll, are left by the terms of the bills creating them, in such indefinite shape that the amount by which the salary roll is increased cannot be stated but the increase in salaries aside from these foots up $1,252,557. The trustful voter who believes the "Christian statesmen" when they promise retrenchment and reform on the stump and in the press, will find food for reflection in these figures. This amount of increase in salaries he will bear in mind is not a single grab of a million and a half, like that by which Congress lately signalized its devotion to principle. That was a matter of a single item that had only to be charged over to profit and loss for the people to pay once and be rid of. But here is a perpetual burden upon the people. It is as if the national debt had been increased by over twenty-five millions for which five per cents had been issued. Nay, more, it is a debt that can never be redeemed. Government salaries go only one way—up always; and this amount must be paid always annually from this time forward. It is an increase of the national debt by over twenty-five millions in such form that the interest must be paid forever with no power to pay the principal or wipe out the obligation.

It is a pleasing popular fiction that this is retrenchment. It hath somewhat of the flavor of such Civil Service Reform as gives us Casey and Newman and Sharpe; of such a humanitarian Indian policy as the Modoc war illustrates; of such honest administration as compounds all felonies against government for a fraction of the fruits and fines an importer w quarter of a million for mistakes by which the Government came near losing 1¼ million; of such a policy of reconstruction as furnishes two governments to a State, by the use of Federal machinery to uphold a usurpation, of such a plan of developing the resources of the South as brings all the land under the hammer of the tax-gatherer and enriches a parcel of peanut sellers and bartenders, who support the National Administration, and administer the State finances; of a wise and dignified foreign policy which sends peddling politicians to disgraceus in the most retail, picayunise, corner-grocery way before all nations at Vienna; of a self sacrificing devotion to the interests of the country that adjourns the Senate with disorder and bloodshed impending, which its action might prevent and which scatters President and Cabinet on pleasure trips all over the country in the midst of complications of the most serious moment; of a purification of politics represented by the stuffing of ballot-boxes and the pardon of repeaters; of an elevation of the tone of public men illustrated by the President in his companionship with Thomas Murphy and Henry Clews; of a loyalty which consorts with Mosby and denounces Sumner; of a sincerity of conviction which takes Butler as leader and turns deaf ears to Hawley; of an integrity that carries Credit Mobilier and lies about it; of a Christian statesmanship that sees no dishonesty in sitting in a Senate where seats are sold almost at public vendue, and men legislate for great corporations from which they have received general retainers.—There's something of that sort of flavor in this buisness of retrenchment.

### THE NEW CHICAGO.

It is characteristic, perhaps, of the American irreverence, which sees the ridiculous aspect of everything in this world, and finds a sub-flavor of humor in every story, be it of suffering, of heroism, of gallant enterprise, or of stupendous achievement, that we never think of Chicago without the temptation to indulge in a joke. The great miracle of a metropolis rising out of the prairie in the life of a single, generation impresses us, of course, as strongly as it does the rest of mankind, and in our secret hearts we are immensely proud of the career of the lusty young city on the shores of Lake Michigan, and perhaps a little envious, too, of its strength its enterprise, and its ingenuity. Nevertheless, Eastern citizens cannot help laughing a little at a prosperity which passes all the bounds of reason, and a restless activity which borders upon the grotesque. There is somethin absurd in abnormal rapidity of growth, whether it be of a long-limbed boy or a prairie metropolis. When Chicago was devastated by calamity as remarkable as all its previous history, we watched the astonishing process of its reconstruction with mingled wonder and amusement. Palaces started out of the still burning embers. Commerce redoubled its ventures before the merchants could count their losses. The ashes were put out of sight before they were cold; and when the smoke lifted we saw the new city already half built, and an army of masons and carpenters working away for dear life upon the rising walls. Nobody wasted a moment in lamentation over the destruction of the labors of a lifetime. The struggle was who should get his new house done first, and whose house should be the finest.

The old Chicago was the growth of forty years. The new one is the growth of two. And now that it is so far advanced that the splendor of its great warehouses, the stupendous proportions of its hotels, the elegance of its homes, the beautiful vista of its avenues, begin to produce an effect, the whole country is invited to assemble by the lake side in June, and rejoice over the renovation. We cannot doubt that the Jubilee will have a tremendous success. It is the celebration of practical enterprise and mercantile magnificence. It is at once a prolonged and glorified boast, and a shout of self-gratulation that will be heard from the Rock Mountains to the Atlantic. Thousands of travellers will halt there to see what this extraordinary city is like, which has raised itself out of the cinders in less time than the municipality of New York takes to build a fountain; and thousands will watch with curious interest a festival which illustrates so well the spirit of the people, and fits so well the occasion that called it forth. There is to be a concert in the biggest hall in the world, and a ball in the biggest hotel. Appropriately enough, the hall is a railway depot, and we are told that all the railways will co-operate in the celebration. Even the locomotives will join their voices to the general pæan, and "tug "whistles and other novel features of a "similar character will be introduced as a "background to the instrumental effects."

What the instrumental effects are to be is perhaps sufficiently indicated by the announcement that the committee have secured Mr. P. S. Gilmore, with a monster band, batteries of artillery, and unnumbered anvils. A large delegation of "Governors of States included within "the ganglia of Chicago railroad lines;" a committee supposed to be the biggest ever put together; a quadrille that shall take in more dancers than ever before shook toot together under a single roof; and a supper surpassing in dimensions every culinary achievement of which there is any record—these are some of the other attractions of the amazing Jubilee whose noise is to roll across the prairie and the lake on the 5th and 6th of June. Whatever we may think of some of its features, it will be a hearty demonstration, and quite as great a curiosity in its way as the Lake Tunnel or even the Garden City itself.—*Tribune.*

### THE CASE OF STOKES.

Albany, N. Y. May 15.—Mr. Perrin Clerk of the Court of Appeals, this morning signed the writ issued by Judge Brady staying the proceedings in the case of Edward S. Stokes. This will bring the case immediately before the Court of Appeals; and as it requires only fourteen days' notice under the rules of the Court to bring a case on for hearing, the case will no doubt be heard and decided before the Court takes its recess in June.

### SHAD IN CALIFORNIA WATERS.

Mr. Seth Green's experiment of transplanting shad from the Hudson River to Pacific waters has proved successful and fish of the sort have been caught in the Bay of San Francesco fit for the table. In June, 1871, Mr. Green, by order of the Fish Commissioners of California took 10,000 young shad from the Hudson and deposited them in the upper waters of the Sacramento. They spent the first year in the bay and river and now when coming in are caught by the fishermen. They are the first shad ever taken in California waters.

## Postal Cards.

The Third Assistant Postmaster General, Mr. E. W. Barbor, has given notice that, the necessary appropriation having been made for the purpose, the Department will, on the first of May next, commence the issue to postmasters of the postal cards authorized by the act of June 8, 1872.

The card adopted is five and one-eighth inches in length and three inches in width, and is made of good, stiff paper, watermarked with the initials U. S. P. O. D. in monogram. The face of the card is engraved, surrounded by a border in scroll work one-eighth of an inch in width. The one cent stamp printed on the upper right hand corner is from a profile bust of the Goddess of Liberty, looking to the left, and surrounded by a lathe-work border, with the words "U. S. Postage" inscribed above and "one cent" below. On the upper left hand corner are the words "United States Postal Card," with directions to "write the address only on this side, the message on the other." Underneath, and occupying the lower half of the card, are ruled lines on which to write address, the top line being prefixed with the word "To —." The back of the card, intended for the communication, is entirely devoid even of ruled lines. In color, the body of the card is light cream, the printing velvet brown. No variation in size, shape, color or in any other particular will be made from the regular style to accommodate special cases; nor will the Department do any printing on the card beyond the engraving specified in the description.

Postal cards will be sold for one cent each, neither more nor less, whether in large quantities or in small.

The object of the Postal Cards is to facilitate letter correspondence and provide for the transmission through the mails at a reduced rate of postage of short communications, either printed or written in pencil or ink. They may therefore be used for orders, invitations, notices, receipts, acknowledgments and other requirements of business and social life, and the matter desired to be conveyed may be either in writing or in print, or particular in both. In their treatment as mail matter they are to be regarded by postmasters the same as sealed letters, and not as printed matter, except that in no case will unclaimed cards be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

An ordinary printed buisness card may be sent through the mails when prepaid by a one cent postage stamp attached; but such card must contain absolutely no written matter except the address, otherwise it will be treated as not fully prepaid, and refused admissions into the mails.

All cards different from those herein described bearing embossed or printed postage stamps and purporting to be United States postal cards are counterfeit, and the manufacturer of such cards or the attempt to use the same will subject the offender to a fine of $500 and imprisonment for five years. (Sec. 178, Postal Code.)

Postmasters will not, under any circumstances, be permited to reduce or exchange postal cards that may be misdirected, spoiled in printing or otherwise rendered unfit for use in the hands of private holders.

The Depatrment will not furnish less than five hundred cards on the order of a postmaster. Individuals desiring postal cards will purchase them of a postmaster, as in no case can they obtain them upon their application to the Department.

## A KANSAS HORROR!

### An Awful Revelation.

*Discovery of a Murderer's Den Containing Eight Victims.*

The Kansas City (Mo.) Times contains the following account of a dreadful affair already alluded to in our telegraph columns:

What follows in its facts may read like the recital of some horrible dream, wherein night mirrors upon the distempered brain a countless number of monstrous and unnatural things, yet what is set down in the narrative is as true as the sun:

On the 9th of March, Dr. W. H. York, the brother of that other York, famous now for his penetration of the guilty secrets of Pomeroy and his betrayal in the supreme moment of the Senatorial crisis of the trusts confided to his keeping—left Fort Scott, on horseback, for his home in Independence, Kansas. He did not come home. His friends watched and waited for him, his family prayed and prayed for him, the talk of the town dealt day after day with him, expectation at last deepened into downright earnestness about him, until on the 28th of March the Lawrence Tribune gave a brief account of the mysterious disappearance. All at once thereafter all the papers in the State took up the tale of his journey, of his non-arrival, of the fears of foul play, and of all the little details and circumstances that might go to show that he had been murdered. The most thorough search known to finite skill was at once commenced. His neighbors turned out *en masse*. His brother, Col. A. M. York, rested neither day nor night in his labors, but followed what seemed to him a trail with the tenacity of Indian and the devotion of a saint. He was traced to Cherryvale, but no further. Cherryvale is a small town on the Leavenworth, Lawrence and Galveston railroad, and is in Labette county, about fifty miles from the southern line of the State. To the south of Cherryvale some two miles or less, stands a frame house, having in front a large room, where meals were served, and a rear sleeping room, furnished with two beds and some scant additional furniture be sides.

William and Thomas Bender lived in this house with their wives. To the right of the dwelling house was an out house, and in the rear was an enclosed garden of possibly two acres.

The search seemed to end suddenly at Cherryvale. Suspicion, if ever entertained, fell upon no one. There were various surmises, conjectures and expressions of opinion. Wm. Bender, the eldest of the brothers, had a wife who was a Spiritualist. The balance of the Benders called her a medium. The neighbors, a she devil. She was forty-two, with iron gray hair ragged at the ends and thin over her temples. Her eyes were steel-gray and hard. All the household feared her, dreaded her, obeyed her, and as the sequel proves, did the devil's work for her beyond all the atrocious devil's work ever done in Kansas.

Time went slowly by, and a man riding in one day from the prairie saw no smoke arising from Bender's chimney. The windows were down, the doors were closed, there was no sign of life anywhere. This man, however, in riding by a pen to the left of the house, saw a dead calf in the lot, and, upon further investigation, and with the practical eyes of a practical farmer, used in guessing the weight of live stock upon the hoof, he knew that the calf had died of starvation.

Then the truth came, as an overflow comes often to a Kansas creek, all of a sudden and overwhelming. Such a death suggested flight, flight meant guilt, and the nature of the guilt was surely murder. He galloped into Cherryvale and related what he had seen. The town aroused itself. A party was organized instantly and set out for the Bender mansion. Then it was remembered that about two weeks before this—say somewhere near the 24th of April—William Bender had sold to some persons either in or near Cheryvale, a watch, some clothing of fine character, two mules, and, perhaps, a shot gun or two, and some pistols. How did he come by these? If the dead could speak the question might be readily answered.

The party from Cheryvale arrived. The front room of the house was carefully searched. Then came the back room. The beds were removed. In his flight the elder Benner had left everything untouched. Not even the doors were locked, though such had been the reputation of the she-devil that the premises stood as safe from intrusion as if protected by a devil in reality. After the beds had been removed one of the party noticed a slight depression in the floor, which, upon closer examination, revealed a trap door upon hinges. This was immediately lifted up, and in the gloom a pit outlined itself, forbidding, cavernous, unknown. Lights were procured and some of the men descended. They found themselves in an abyss shaped like a well, some six feet deep and about five feet in diameter. Here and there little damp places could be seen as if the water had come up from the bottom or been poured down from above. They groped about over these spotches and held up a handful to the light. The ooze smeared itself over their palms and dribbled through their fingers. It was blood. The party had provided themselves with a long sharp rod of iron which they drove into the ground in every direction at the bottom of the pit, but nothing further rewarded the search, and they came away to examine the garden in the rear of the house. After boring, or prodding, as it it were, for nearly an hour, the rod was driven down into a spot, and when it was withdrawn something that looked like matter adhered to the point. Shovels were at once set to work, and in a few moments a corpse was uncovered. It had been buried upon its face. The flesh had dropped away from the legs. There was no coffin, no winding sheet, no preparation for the grave, nothing upon the body but an old shirt, torn in places and thick with damp and decay. The corpse was tenderly disinterred, and laid upon its back in the full light of the soft April sun. One look of horror into the gastly face, festering and swollen, and a dozen voices cried out in terror:

"It is Dr. York!"

And it was. He had been buried in a shallow hole, with scarcely two feet of dirt over him. Had he been murdered, and how? They examined him closely. Upon the back of his head and to the left and obliquely from his right ear, a terrible blow had been given with a hammer. The skull had been driven into the brain. Strong men turned away from the sickening sight with a shudder. Others wept.

A coffin was procured for Dr. York's body, and his brother, utterly overwhelmed, sat by the ghastly remains as one upon whom the hand of death had been laid. He could not be comforted.

But the horrible work was not yet completed. The iron rod was again put in requisition, until six more graves were discovered, five of which contained each a corpse, and the sixth containing two, an old man and a little girl. Some were in the last stages of decomposition, and others, not so far gone, might have been identified if any among the crowd had known them in life.

Coffins were provided for all, and again was the search renewed. It was past midnight when our informant left, but three more graves had been discovered, each supposed to contain a corpse, although they had not been opened. The whole country is aroused. Couriers and telegrams have been sent in every direction with descriptions of the Benders, and it is not thought possible that they can escape. With the crowd at the grave was a man named Brockman who was supposed to know something about the murders. Furious men laid hold upon him at once and strung him up to a beam in the house. His contortions were fearful. His eyes started from their sockets, and a livid hue came to his face that was appalling. Death was within reach of him when he was cut down. "Confess! Confess!" they yelled, but he said nothing. Again he was jerked from his feet, and again was the strong body convulsed with the death throes. Again resuscitated, he once more refused to open his mouth. He did not appear to understand what was wanted of him. The yelling crowd, the mutilated and butchered dead, the flickering and swirling torches sputtering in the night wind, the stern, set faces of his executioners, all, all passed before him as a dreadful phantasmagoria which dazed him and struck him speechless. For the third time they swung him up, and then his heart could not be felt to beat, and there was no pulse at his wrists. "He is dead," say said. But he was not dead. The night air revived him at last, and he was permitted to stagger away in the darkness as one who was drunken and deranged.

Six butchered human beings were brought forth from their bloody graves, and three others are yet to be uncovered. It is thought that more graves will yet be discoverd. The pit under the trap door was made to receive the body when first struck down by the murderer's hammer. All the skulls were crushed, and all at nearly the same place. One of the corpses was so horribly mutilated as to make the sex even a matter of doubt. The little girl was probably eight years of age, and had long, sunny hair, and some traces of beauty on a countenance that was not entirely disfigured by delay. It is supposed that they have been following their horrible work for years. Plunder is the accepted cause.

### KHIVAN EXPEDITION — TOWNS OCCUPIED BY THE RUSSIANS.

London, May 14.—A special dispatch to the London times from Calcutta, under date of May 13, says the Russian expeditionary force has occupied Oorgheuj, a village of Khiva. The same dispatch reports that Abdul Rahman has been summoned to St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, May 14.—A dispatch from Kasalinsk brings intelligence that detachments and reconnoitering parties from the Russian expeditionary columns report that the Khivese are throwing up entrenchments at Kytah and Dankara. They are also sending out vanguards to meet the Russians at Minbulak. There has been an engagement at Igela between a Russian force and Turcomads in which the latter were defeated. Twenty-two of the Turcomians were killed and one thousand of their camels were captured by the Russians.

## *A TERRIBLE SITUATION.*

### A COLLIERY ON FIRE.

### Forty-two Men in the Pit.—No Means of Escape.

Halifax, N. S., May 12.—An explosion took place to-day in the Drummond colliery in Pictou county. Mr. Dunn, the manager, his assistant manager, and forty other men are in the pit. The slope is on fire and there is no means of egress from the mines. Great anxiety is felt for the safety of the men.

The greatest excitement prevailed above ground after the fearful occurrence and crowds of people for miles around came rushing to the scene of the disaster, and saw one of those heartrending scenes which is described by eye witnesses as something harrowing beyond all conception, the recollections of which will never fade from the memory.

Mothers, wives, sisters, children and friends crowded around the burning pit, mourning pitifully the terrible fate of those below, their heartrending cries being heard for a long distance.

Every effort has been and is being made to rescue the men, but so far fruitlessly, and it is feared they have all perished.

### The Latest.

New Glasgow, N. S., May 14.—The fire at the Drummond colliery continues to burn briskly, but is slowly abating, all of the openings having been filled up and steam and water turned into the air shaft lately worked.

The men who have escaped with great difficulty from the slope report that on their way up they passed the bodies of their comrades, who had probably become stupefied by the smoke. Since the explosion none have came up alive.

Of four men who volunteered to go down the shaft shortly before the second explosion, three were killed.

Several violent explosions took place last night. One was perceptibly felt four miles distant. The inquest commenced yesterday.

The number of victims will probably reach seventy-five.

### ACCOUNT OF THE CALAMITY TERRIBLE EXPLOSIONS—CLOSING THE OPENINGS OF THE MINE.

Westville, Pictcu County, N. S. May 14.—From 10 o'clock last night untill daylight this morning, the fire at the Drummond Colliery raged with intense fierceness gathering volume and violence each moment. The sky in the vicinity of the mine was illuminated with flames issuing from the air shaft to the hight of nearly 100 feet. All through the night there were explosions at intervals; three were preceded by a rumbling noise like that of thunder. The weary watchers who remained around the mouth of the pit and the air-shaft and labored to subdue the flames were obliged to seek shelter in an adjoining woed, as the stones, debris, etc thrown from the pit's mouth at each explosion were being scattered around in all directions, and threatened instant destruction or injury to every one within reach.

About 2 o'clock this afternoon these explosions were followed by one which for terrific violence and destructive force d warfed all the rest. All the wooden works in and about the main slope were instantly destroyed. Stones, wood, and burning embers were driven high into the air smoke, flame and horrible noises accompanying the explosion giving the beholder a vivid idea of a volcanic eruption. Those who witnessed it described it as resembling that more than anything else, the violence of the explosion. The people living at Westville and Stellarton were The earth for mile around was shaken with very much frightened as they knew not how far the disaster would extend or how soon such an explosion would occur. Since 2 o'clock this morning the fire has continued to burn. Flames are issuing from all the air shafts, although not so intense as they were last evening. Laborers are now energetically at work filling up the shafts with clay. By this means they have so far succeded in subduing the flames that hopes are entertained that the worst danger is over unless another explosion takes place. One of the air shafts is now drawing the air, and this renders the siutation very precarious. It was feared that the fire would spread into Acadia Mine, which adjoins the Drummond Colliery; but every precaution having been taken to guard against such a danger, no apprehensions are felt at the Acadia Works.

The scenes in and around the villages are saddening. Westville and the village at the Drummond Colliery are in mourning. The shops are closed and no work is being done. Men and women wander about in groups their saddened countenances betokening the great grief that has befallen them. No pen can correctly picture the harrowing scenes of yesterday, when the terrible truth was conveyed to the mourning wives, sisters, and friends of those who were so suddenly hurled into eternity. People rushed frantically toward the scene of the disaster. The utmost excitement prevailed, and for hours it was impossible to ascertain who were or were not it the mine. Women, many of whom had husbands, brothers, and sons working in the colliery, made the air dismal with their crying.

After the explosion yesterday, four men volunteered to descend into the downcast air shaft for the purpose of attempting a rescue. They were blown up by the second explosion which immediately followed one of them, a miner named Edward Burn was driven into the air a distance of 100 feet and fell into the wood near by, where his dead body was picked up this morning. About 45 of the men lost were married, all of whom leave families to mourn their sad fate.

It was the first day in the mines for some of the unfortunate men. Several of the unmarried who had lately begun work belonged to Cumberland County. Every person here speaks in the highest terms of the bravery displayed by the manager, Mr. Dunn, in descending to the mine after the first explosion, and thus sacrificing his life to save others. Much sympathy is expressed for his bereaved wife. The land indeed may be said to be filled with lamentation and mourning. Nearly every family here lost some relation or friend by this terrible calamity.

There are many reasons given to accoun for the disaster, but the direct cause is attributed to the stoppage of work at the mines and the rapid accumulation of gas. Whether proper care and precaution were exercised during the stoppage in looking after the mine are facts which will be determined upon official inquiry.

### BORDER LIFE.

### A Fight with Indians—A Brave Girl

San Francisco, May 13.—Advices from Arizona state that United States troops captured Qbienhattannoba, the Apache chief who murdered five squaws, and were about to hang him, but Gen. Crook ordered that he be sent to Fort Alcatraz in the harbor of San Francisco. Three companies of troops have been ordered from Arizona to the Modoc country.

A dispatch from Portland, Oregon, yesterday, says five Indians attacked the house of James Harrison, eight miles from Walla Walla. He refused to give the Indians tobacco and they knocked the door down. Mr. Harrison defended himself and daughter with a hatchet. He knocked two of the Indians down and was struggling with the third when his daughter came to the frescue and knocked the Indians down with an axe. The neighbors heard the outcries and came to their relief. Harrison and his daughter captured three of the Indians who are in jail. The two other Indians escaped.

### A HORRIBLE SPECTACLE.

### The Rope Breaks at an Execution and the Criminal is Hung Up a Second Time.

A shocking sight was witnessed at the execution of George Lea, a negro, Yanceyville, N. C., on the 5th inst. It is thus described by a correspondent:

He mounted the steps to the drop with a firm and steady tread, and, being asked by the sheriff if he had anything to say, he addressed the crowd, warning them particularly against whiskey, which, with the promptings of the devil, he alleged, had brought him there to day. He admitted his crime; stated he had made his peace with his maker through the intercession of Jesus Christ, and earnestly exhorted all present to lead good lives and meet him in heaven. He said, "I met with bad fortune The crime was wrong, but the law is right. I have nothing against this man that is going to kill me: I love him and I love everybody. Goodby to you all."

The fatal moment now approaching, the sheriff proceeded to pinion him at the ankles, when in a broken and tremulous voice he called loudly, "Marsa Tom! Oh! Marsa Tom! Oh, Marsa Tom! Goodby! goodby! I'm about to die! Oh, Marsa Tom, I love you! Forgive me, and meet me in heaven!" A white cap was then drawn over the features of the condemned man. For a moment he stood

### an Awful Looking Spectacle

on the drop. At twenty minutes of two p. m., the drop fell with a loud crash; an exclamation of horror came from the crowd; the rope had broken, and the body of George Lea was dashed to the ground, quivering in the agonies of death. The rope was promptly loosened and the neck, though not broken, was turned stiff, to one side as he writhed in the greatest torture. He was asked if he felt hurt, to which he replied, "Yes, very badly hurt."

### A New Rope

was soon brought, the noose was quickly made, and placed again on the condemned man's neck, and once more he was standing a living spectre on the drop. He cried out "Goodby!" again to the crowd. Nine minutes to two p. m. there was another crash; the body fell fully five feet seven inches. But this time it remained suspended, swinging round with great velocity, and the sheriff steadied the rope, and then the body was drawn up two or three times convulsively, and after some slight twitchings of the hands and lower limbs, the body, at twenty-three minutes past two, was cut down. There was motion of the heart twenty minutes, and the soul of George Lea was in eternity. The great firmness and courage with which he walked on the scaffold the second time elicited the admiration of everybody.

### CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

Philadelphia, May 15, 1873.

In yesterday afternoon's session, the twenty-sixth section of Judiciary report was adopted as amended, on motion of Mr. Purviance, of Allegheny. It provides that each county containing thirty thousand inhabitants shall constitute separate Judicial districts to elect one Judge, the Legislature to provide for additional judges as the business of said district may require. Counties containing a population less than is sufficient to constitute separate districts are to be formed into convenient single districts, or if necessary, may be attached to contiguous distircts, as the Legislature may provide.

The section abolishes the office of Associate Judge not learned in the law, except in counties not forming separate districts, but the several Associate Judges in office upon the adoption of the New Constitution are to serve out their unexpired terms.

The section was agreed to as stated; also The succeeding section, requiring all laws relating to courts to be general, and of uniform application, and to secure uniformity in powers, etc, of courts of the same class.

The Constitutional Convention, in Committee of the Whole, on Tuesday last, by a vote of 42 ayes to 37 noes, adopted the following provision authorizing cumulative voting in the election of judges:

"Sec. 16. In all elections of judges whenever two or more are to be elected for the same term of service, each voter shall have as many votes as there are judges to be elected and may give all his votes to a smaller number of persons than the whole number to be chosen, and the candidates high est in vote shall be declared elected."


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July 19tf.

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W. J. McMANIGAL of Milroy has Started a branch Store in Millheim where he intends keeping a full line of Hardware and Cutlery,

IRON,
NAILS,
OILS,
PAINTS,
VARNISHES,
GLASS AND PUTTY,

also a full line of Wallpapers and Borders The Store will be in the charge of his clever and obliging clerk James Montgomery. Centre County, Farmers, Mechanics and others call and examine goods, and compare prices—Jim is a clever fellow and will do all in his power to accommodate you

ALSO:

Do not forget

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Being very thankful for the patronage and many favors shown me by my Centre county friends, I still solicit their patronage and I will guarantee to give satisfaction in every way—Goods will sold very close for cash. W. J. M'MANIGAL.

feb20.4m.

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New Firm—New Enterprise.

*DEININGER & MUSSER,*

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We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

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of any possible design, and price. We use the best grades of marble—

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Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps af all kinds, scales, cutlery,

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Full line of saddlery and coach matters goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and m

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY MAY 22, 1873.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

**LOCAL NEWS.**—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

**CIRCULATION.**—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

**REMITTANCES.**—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.—A lot of ground, at Potter's Mills, thereon erected a two-story dwelling House, with good Wagonmaker Shop, a good Stable, and all necessary outbuildings, is offered at private sale, on reasonable terms. There is a well of never failing water, with pump, near the door. For further particulars apply to Mrs. KATE SHAFER.
17apr8m Potters Mills.

—LIME!—Mr. George Koch has taken charge of the Lime kiln, near Centre Hall and will constantly keep on hand a good quality of Lime Mr. Koch can be found at the kiln at any time in the forenoon of each day, to wait upon customers. my15

NOTICE!—H. D. VAN PELT & CO. are building a few FIRST CLASS REAPERS and MOWERS, for this season's trade, which they warrant in every respect equal and in some respects superior to any Machine offered in this market, and which they propose to SELL for a little LESS MONEY than any other Machines are sold at. Persons wishing GOOD MACHINES, with the advantages of any repairs handy at home, will do well to examine our Machines before purchasing foreign ones. We will put them all out on trial. 15may2m

MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE CENTRE HALL WATER CO.—The Stockholders of the above Corporation are requested to meet at the lower school room, on Thursday evening, June 13th, at 6 o'clock, for the purpose of adopting such new By-laws and making such alterations in present ones as may be deemed necessary. A full attendance is requested. P. KURTZ, Pres't.
WM. WOLF, Sec'y. ma15,4t

NOTICE TO SCHOOL DIRECTORS AND AUDITORS OF POTTER TWP.—School Directors and Auditors of Potter township are hereby notified to meet at the Old Fort, on the first Monday of June, being the second day of the month, at nine o'clock A. M., to settle and audit the accounts of the Treasurer of School Board. The newly elected Directors will meet on the same day, and at the same place to organize new board.
PETER HOFFER, *President.*
W. W. ROYER, *Sec'y.*

——The following Centre county cases were up for argument before the Supreme Court at Harrisburg, this week;

Wapples vs. Foster et al.—Error to common pleas Centre co.

Wapple's appeal—Appeal from Common pleas Centre co.

Strohecker's appeal—Appeal from orphan's court Centre co.

——Gov. Curtin's residence, at Bellefonte, was on fire last Saturday noon. The fire originated in the ceiling about the garret. The firemen were on the spot immediately, and by cutting openings into roof and ceiling and letting on heavy streams of water, the fire was put out. It had just been discovered timely enough to suppress the flames. The house was unoccupied and tinkers having been at work during the forenoon repairing the roof, it is supposed that a spark from their charcoal furnace dropped through the roof and caused the fire.

——Mr. Crittenden, SS. missionary, desires us to state that twelve preachers and speakers have promised to be present at the SS. Convention at Boalsburg, 27, 28 and 29th.

A Sabbath School was organized at Earlystown Sunday evening last; also one in Confer valley same day.

——"Zell's Monthly," for June, is finely illustrated and has the following list of contents: Italian Art and Artists; Spain in the 17th Century; The Origin of Man according to Darwin; Natural History, &c.

——Special inducements for raising clubs for the Miner's Hospital Grand Gift Concert. The club rates are

20 Tickets for $16.
50 Tickets for $40.
105 Tickets for $80.

A special commission of 10 per cent., off these rates, will be allowed to parties getting up clubs. This offer only applies to clubs where each person interested holds 5 or more tickets. The drawing will positively come off on the 5th of June. For tickets, address Geo. R. Shaeffer, Shenandoah, Pa.

——Tyrone had a big fire on Tuesday night, 13th. The saw and planing mill of Beyer & Guyer, with a large stock of lumber, was destroyed. Loss about $21,000—insurance $3000. The fire originated near the boiler.

——At Ruhl's Grocery, opposite Hoffer's store, you always get nice and fresh sugar's, coffee's, teas, canned and dried fruits, spices, and, in fact, any article usually kept in a well conducted grocery. Mr. Ruhl sells chesp, and always renders the utmost satisfaction to his customers. Farmers of Pennsvalley, remember Ruhl's grocery when you go to Bellefonte.

——A 14 year old boy, named Bilger, of Bloom twp., Clearfield co., shot a bear last week weighing 350 pounds.

——Philipsburg laments the death of D. S. Dubree, one of its most enterprising and esteemed citizens, aged 50 years, 3 months and 20 days.

——Girls are employed at type setting in all the Bellefonte offices. Any intelligent young lady hereabouts wishing to learn the art, can apply at this office.

——Rev. D. Leitzel preached the communion sermon in the Luth. Church, of this place, on last Sabbath.

—— The Tyrone Herald of last week is more illustrated than illustrious.

—ALWAYS BUY A GOOD BOOK.—Livingstone's book, entitled, Lost and Found, containing 800 pages, and filled with beautiful engravings, is the very book which every family should have. It is not necessary to give any further description of this interesting work—the name is sufficient for all. I claim the right to supply all desiring to purchase in Centre county, having the exclusive agency, and the book can be obtained of me at all times. I will also call on as many as possible at their homes. All desiring to buy this book give the undersigned their order. Price low, and no trouble to give information. Address, H. G. RISHEL, Agent for Centre county, Centre Hill, Pa.

—Gov. Hartranft has our thanks for a copy of the General Laws passed during the session of 1873.

——At M'Manigal's, Millheim, is the place to buy Hardware cheap and where you can get any article in that line.

——For plain and fancy Dress Goods, as well as cheap Groceries, call at Isaac Guggenheimer's, Bush's arcade. The finest assortment of goods in Bellefonte is at Guggenheimers.

——The weather the last few days has been cool, in fact it has been cool all this spring. On 21st rain.

——Mr. E. L. Spangler has our thanks for Chicago dailies.

——For the Reporter:—An attempt was made to introduce the Uniform Lesson Papers into the E. U. SS. of Churchville, on Sabbath last. We hope that every parent and member of the school will take the subject fully into consideration, for these papers are certainly of great value; they enliven a school, and it can be kept up more economically.

Pupils will take more interest in preparing their lessons; there will be greater inducements for them to study the scriptures, and certainly there can be no success unless the teachers as well as the pupils prepare their Sabbath school lessons. All who have used these papers recommend them highly—therefore give them a trial. VAL.

## AN IMPORTANT DECISION TO MASTER AND APPRENTICE.

A case was heard in Philadelphia in which Mr. Edward C. Amer asked the court to revoke certain articles of indenture. He said that in March, 1871, a boy was indentured to him from Girard College to learn the art of morocco finishing.

In the course of time the boy fell into bad habits of insolence and disobedience to those over him, using very vile language to the demoralizationof the other apprentices, and he would absent himself whenever he chose, without first notifying his superiors. Once or twice he was lightly chastised, and was sent to prison for a few days, but all without effect for instead of improving, he appeared to gorw worse and worse; and finally, having lost all hope of ever flecting any good with the boy, Mr. Amer asked the court to revoke the indenture.

The only excuse offered by the boy was that after he had been in the establishment a year and a half he was still required to sweep out the office. His mother was very anxious to have him sent back to Mr. Amer.

Judge Finletter said it was ridiculous for an apprentice to suppose that he was to do only such work as pleased his fancy. He was bound to general obedience to all his master's commands, and if his rights under the indenture were disregarded the court would pretect him.

The chief fault with this boy appeared to be that he had not learned the great and primary lesson of obedience, and the principal mistake in the master was that he did not sufficiently exercise his lawful authority and more thoroughly chastise the unruly apprentice in order to compel his obedience. He did not like to discharge the boy from his apprenticeship, and thus throw him out into the community without a trade and without the character necessary to enable him to obtain honest employment; nor did he think it advisable to require the master to take him back into his shop at once where his pernicious example would have a bad and harmful influence on the other boys

But for the good of the youth himself, he would do that which the law empowered him to do, namely, he would send him to the county prison for three months for his insubordination to his master, and this order was made out.

Here is a decision meriting the attention of all persons interested in the trades, and its effect upon the relations of master and apprentice may be very healthful.—*Ex*

The frame residence of Mr. Jesse Zimmerman, two miles west of Hartleton, caught fire about 2 oclock on last Tuesday afternoon a week, and was burned to the ground. Nothing was saved of the household goods excepting the furniture of the front room. Hams, potatoes and everything in the eating line were likewise destroyed.

## Valentine's Rolling Mill to be Removed.

The Bellefonte Iron Company intends removing its works to Williamsport; this will be a serious loss to that town which we regret as much as the people over there. The following are the reasons for this removal, as furnished by one of the firm to the *Republican*:

He then went on to relate the nature of these difficulties. "In the first place," he said, "there is the exhorbitant freight on our little branch road—the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad—which makes a competition with other mills not obliged to use the transportation of this road, a difficult undertaking.

"With the small margin rolling mills have on the price of iron, you will easily understand that a difference of from three to five dollars per ton in freight, is amply sufficient to drive any concern thus encumbered, out of the market. It is an actual fact, that we have to pay nearly as much freight from here to Tyrone as from Tyrone to Philadelphia at about two-thirds of what we have to pay.

"Then, having a siding jointly with the glass works, we always had the greatest difficulty to induce the railroad officials here to do our shifting of cars, which, the switch being locked we could not do ourselves.

"But the chief reason why we leave, is that we wished to considerably enlarge our business by adding more puddling furnaces, and especially by putting up a charcoal forge, this we were unable to do here; in the first place, because of the high rates of freight above spoken of, and in the second place, because no charcoal could be had here at adequate figures.

"In Williamsport both these obstacles are overcome—cheap rates of freight having been secured both for the product to be used, as well as for the iron manufactured. All arrangements for an abundant supply of cheap charcoal have likewise been made.

"Different from puddled iron, there is a large margin on charcoal iron, as we propose making it, and we are sure that our undertaking will be successful.

"That the citizens of Williamsport share this opinion, is demonstrated by the fact that all the stock of the new company has already been taken up, and by the most prominent and far-seeing of their business men.

"The building, foundation and smoke stack remain here, and would be the very thing for the purpose of establishing a boiler plate mill to roll the charcoal iron manufactured here, which bears the just reputation of being the best in the country. This iron should be rolled here, and not leave the town in an unfinished state, giving large profits to outside parties, and to show our allegiance to our beautiful little town, we are ready at any moment to invest our money in erecting a mill for this purpose, provided we meet with the helping hand of our fellow citizens which has been so liberally extended to the strangers about to come here."

For the Reporter.

## Letter from South Easton.

EDITOR REPORTER:—As the immortal Prof, one of the firm of Miles & Co., is now rusticating on the streets of Bellefonte, attending as a witness on the Royer vs. Sholl, slander case, and is sporting his "Dolly Varden," a pleasure which we will not envy him, as in past years, we also thought sporting the streets with *our* "Dolly Varden" that that was the height of young gents ambition; but other years have taught us that other cares are to be cared for, that are essential to man's happiness. May his pleasures have no limited bounds, though it compells me to scribble all alone, but I shall try and do my best. John Krouse, who, in our last, was stated as beating his wife to death, has been worked around by the doctors, as signs of "appoplexy" and "hemorage" caused by blows inflicted by John Krouse with a verdict of murder in 2nd degree, and an imprisonment for ten years. This woman was beaten, kicked, stamped, at about 9 o'clock in the evening, after she had done a hard day's work, and died next morning at little after six o'clock. Justice, bah! what is justice—murderers escape the scaffold and villians and thieves are pardoned—but the glorious work of reconstruction goes nobly on. "Oh thieves where is your victory, and murderers your sting?" Echo answers where!

I will here give you an average of the coal trade of the Lehigh Valley R. R., for the month of April '73. There were delivered at Easton for the following named railroads: Belvidere & Delaware Central road of New Jersey, Morris & Essex, and Port Delaware, or Morris Canal company, 21,844 cars at an average of five tons each 109,220 tons. Now along the railroad to the furnaces in operation 9100 cars or 40,600 tons. The North Pa. RR. received 2860 cars or 14,300 tons, total 164,020 tons. Now at the nominal sum of three dollars per ton would be $492 060. No wonder that along the mountains where there appears not to be enough of subsistence to te fatten a "Kildeer," that there are prosperous towns wherever there is a railroad situated where all is cheerfull and happy, though all vegetation is invisible. Many houses are built on a half dozen blocks of wood, that answers the purpose of a wall, thus answering for two purposes, a shady retreat for the goats in summer, of which there is a large supply, roaming through the streets, and a shelter in winter against snow and rain. The wealth of those towns is not on the surface, as the wealth of a farming country, but underneath the ground in in black diamonds, which abound in inexhaustable quantities. I am glad to hear that the RR. is progressing in your valley, and that the three adjoining vallies abound in large quantities of minerals, every one knows what a blessing the RR will be when finished. Money will be plentier (the boon of subsistence) and work more readily obtained. The farmers will not need spend two days in taking a load to market, when they can ship by rail for one-third the cost, and save their horses the hard drive to do it, as some would make their wives and children walk six miles to church, rather then drive their fired horses one mile. I have no doubt but few farmers who live at a distance from a RR., see the advantage as the superstition of having all their cattle killed, &c., has so much prejudiced them against railroads that they would not patronize them for at least six years when they are once built, only those in the immediate vicinity of railroads know the real value, and would fight ten times harder than the Modocs, should some one try to exterminate railroads again, and leave them where they were forty years ago. May the iron horse soon come screaming through your valley making hill and vale reecho every pulsation of his steaming chest. I see in your paper of a prospect of an extension of either P. & R., or Catwaissa railroad up White Deer creek to Brushvalley and then down fishing creek to Mill Hall, thence up Beech creek to Snow Shoe &c. This would be a valuable extension for lumber, coal, and general productions, but I have climbed the mountains so often between those valleys that I am at a loss where to cross Brushvalley to get to Fishing creek or even Mill Hall; a road up Sugarvalley narrows and down Fishing creek to Mill Hall, thence to Snow Shoe, via Beech creek, could be easily accomplished and would shorten the distance to the west some fifty miles, then by the P. & E. road and also striking the large coal beds and lumber regions of the western part of this state. Opposition is the life of trade—and well has it been handled by monied men of railroad corporations. Hoping to hear more on this subject through your paper.

The readers of your paper should not forget that Mr. Diehl, of Rebersburg, has been to the city and bought a large supply of lightning rods, and those minus those preservers should call on him, and have them put up. He also paid us a flying visit at Easton, and left well pleased with the good appearance of our thriving vicinity, and visited the leading works of Easton, South Easton and Philipsburg, N. J. Peace to his family and success to his business.

Yours, &c. DAN.

Boys Drowned.—Two little boys, says the Lock Haven Republican, sons of J. C. Brown and Widow Smith, residing on Fairview street, were accidentally drowned on Sunday morning last in the canal near Percy White's mill. They had driven a cow to pasture, and while returning, instead of crossing the bridge, launched a log and undertook to float across upon it. By some accident the log suddenly turned over and they were thrown into the water. Another son of Mrs. Smith, seeing their danger, ran to their rescue, but narrowly escaped drowing himself. The bodies of the unfortunate lads were soon afterwards recovered by the neighbors. The older Smith boy when rescued was nearly exhausted, having been drawn under a log, where he must certainly have perished in a few moments if he had not been found.

——In view of the contemplated erection of works for the manufacture of cars in Bellefonte the Bellefonte plaining mill has been purchased by the car company. The price paid was $18,000.

——It is astonishing what a run of custom Hoffer Bro's have, and all because they never deviate from their rule to sell Goods cheap.

——As the Niagara Express West passed Lewisburg Junction, about 1 P. M. on 15th a spark from the engine fell upon the roof of the freight depot, and in a short time the whole concern was ablaze It being a wooden structure, its total destruction was a matter of a few minutes. Fortunately, the merchandize stored in it was not much, and a considerable portion of it was saved. A blazing brand was carried by the wind to a stable belonging to M. V. Andrews, which kindled and soon destroyed that building.

CENTRE HALL

## COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may22 tf.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

ORPHANS COURT SALE!!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, on TUESDAY, JUNE 10th, next, at 2 o'cl'k

VALUABLE FARM OF 220 ACRES!

known as the property of Henry Rothrock, Sr., deceased, situated about three miles east of Bellefonte. Every foot of this property is tillable and under fence.

170 ACRES are Cleared, and in good state of cultivation. The balance consists of Fifty Acres of

*ORIGINAL PINE AND OAK TIMBER*

Upon the property are beds of iron ore, cement and limestone. It will be sold in two or three parts if desired, and private bids will be received until the day of sale.

Terms of Sale: One-third to remain in the premises as dowry according to the will of the deceased; one-third to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the remainder in one year thereafter with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

NANCY A. ROTHROCK,
JOHN HOFFER.
may8

## THE GALLOWS.

THREE EXECUTIONS IN ONE DAY.

NIXON.

New York, May 16.—As the last hours of Nixon, the murdurer of Pfeiffer, drew near he exhibited a calm, sad resignation and firmness that was greatly in contrast to his former depression. He gave his whole attention to religious exercises, now and then uttering some expression which showed his deep love for his family and his concern for their welfare.

PARTING WITH HIS WIFF.

Nixon's wife again visited him at the Tombs last evening, accompanied by three ladies, friends of the condemned man. Nixon seemed to have nerved himself up and bade his wife to keep up her spirits, be calm, and take care of the young ones. He gave a few articals of personal property to his wife. He broke down completeley at the parting. He is a great smoker, and smoked constanly from nine o'clock last night to one o'clock this morning.

HIS LAST WORDS.

The deputy sheriffs entered the tombs, and shortly after the procession came out. Nixon did not betray much agitation, but seemed perfectlp resigned to die. His last words before leaving the cell were: "My Saviour was crucefied, why should I murmur?" On arriving at the gallows, Nixon and those with him, including the priests, ascended the platform. The usual services for the dying was read, Nixon still retaining composure, and giving his attentiou to the words of the preist.

THE EXECUTION.

Everything being in redliness, the rope was adjusted, the black cap drawn over his face, at precisely at 9:05 a. m. the trap was sprung and the body of Michael Nixon sprung into the air. He met his death firmly. After hanging 15 minutes Nixon's body was cut down, life being totally extinct. It was placed in a handsome coffin, silver mounted, and given in charge of his relatives.

O'NEAL.

Mt. Carmel, Illinois, May 16.—Joseph O'Neal who is to die on the scaffold this morning, spent the time yesterday chiefly in religious exercises. He has been constantly attended by a priest, and this morning religious services will be held rnd absolution performed before he ascends the scaffold. The condemned man is beginning to break down, and fears are entertained that there will be a sickening exhibition on the scaffold. He professes to have found salvation, and spends his time in muttering prayer, claiming he is happy and arguing that it's a mighty hard thing to go on the scaffold and be killed like a dog. He also has cried at intervals throut the day, especially when his priest was there.

MORTIMER.

Sacramento, May 16.—Charles Mortimer the murderer, was hanged in this city today. Mortimer was a notorious desperado and had been convicted of a great number of crimes. He was either insane, or simulated insanity with singular persistency. He did not, or pretended not, to recognise his brother, the minister who attended him his counsel, nor any other person. He seemed not to comperhend his position His countenance exhibited no emotion. He did not utter a word.

## FORTY-FOUR ACRES OF HOUSES BURNED IN HONGKONG—GREAT FIRE IN OSAKA.

San Francisco, May 15.—A terrible conflagration occurred in Hong-Kong, China, on the 22nd of March. Forty-four acres of houses were destroyed and 5000 persons rendered homeless.

A terrible conflagration occurred in Osaka, Japan, on the 29th of March. Many lives were lost. The flames raged all one day and night. There were two violent shocks of earthquake at the same place on the 12th of March.

## VIENNA EXHIBITION STORMED—SEVERAL PERSONS INJURED.

Vienna, May 15.—The stormy weather which has prevailed here for a week past culminated yesterday in a gale of extraordinary violence. In the afternoon a gust of wind broke in the glass of the western front of the Exhibition building. Some of the visitors were struck by the falling fragments and injured. Torrents of rain poured through the openings, and a large quantity of goods was damaged.

The Prater is saturated with water, and the grounds around the Exhibition are a morass of mud. The number of visitors for the past few days has been small, and is decreasing. Those that come are mostly from foreign countries. Few Viennese are seen,

## DEATHS.

On 10th inst., in Stonevalley, near Neff's Mills, Sarah, consort of Rudolph Gahagan, aged 24 years, 9 months, and 21 days.

## MARRIAGES.

On 15th inst, in Centre Hall, at the Ev. Parsonage, by Rev. R. Young, Mr Simon Cline, to Miss Lucy Mulberger, both of Lemont.

On 16th inst, by the same, and at same place, Mr. George Yordon, to Miss Eliza Yordon, both of Churchville.

Spring Opening of
Bonnets, Trimmings, Millinery, at
MISS LUCY DEININGER'S

In Centre Hall, who just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnets, New Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served may15,4t.

## 5th OF JUNE,

will certainly come off the
Miners' Hospital Grand Gift Concert,
AND
$100,000 DISTRIBUTION.

No Postponement Under any Circumstances but will Positively Take Place.
DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS,
AND AS
*THOUSANDS OF TICKETS*
are being sold daily. YOU MAY BE TOO LATE unless you purchase at once.

YOUR MONEY GIVEN
to this cause assists in establishing a noble charity, while you participate in a distribution of PRESENTS in which YOU may be LUCKY individual.

| | |
|---|---|
| One Ticket | $1 00 |
| Five Tickets | 4 50 |
| Ten Tickets | 9 00 |

Address,
GEO. R. SHAFFER,
Shenandoah, Schuylkill Co., Pa.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT. List of dealers of foreign and domestic merchandise, etc., in Centre county for the year ending 1873, subject to payment of license.

| | Class. | License. |
|---|---|---|
| **Boggs twp.** | | |
| Jas J Lucas | 14 | $ 7 75 |
| Jas W Rodgers | 14 | 7 75 |
| McCoy & Linn | 13 | 10 75 |
| **Benner twp.** | | |
| Lewis Hass | 11 | 15 75 |
| J B Kephart | 14 | 7 75 |
| A Bieser, Distillery | 11 | 15 75 |
| **Burnside twp.** | | |
| G R Boak | 13 | 10 75 |
| **Curtin twp.** | | |
| Weber & Singer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Jacob McCloskey | 14 | 7 75 |
| **Ferguson Twp.** | | |
| M C Rider | 14 | 7 75 |
| Shrob, Steward & Co | 10 | 20 75 |
| Thos Bollinger | 13 | 10 75 |
| W L Rider | 14 | 7 75 |
| A Sample & Son | 12 | 13 25 |
| Jas Dunlap & Co | 13 | 10 75 |
| J R Smith | 14 | 7 75 |
| Gregg twp. | | |
| Philip Shook | 14 | 7 75 |
| J B Fisher | 12 | 13 25 |
| R H Duncan | 13 | 10 75 |
| **Howard Boro'** | | |
| Lucas & Bro | 14 | 7 75 |
| H B Grove | 14 | 7 75 |
| Balser Weber | 12 | 13 25 |
| Jas McHaffey | 14 | 7 75 |
| Robert Cook | 13 | 10 75 |
| Jenkins & Weber | 14 | 7 75 |
| John Wagner | 14 | 7 75 |
| John Diehl | 14 | 7 75 |
| Wm Neff | 14 | 7 75 |
| L C Palmer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Mrs Allison | 14 | 7 75 |
| S F Kline | 14 | 7 75 |
| **Howard twp.** | | |
| R C Leather | 14 | 7 75 |
| **Haines Twp.** | | |
| David Williams | 14 | 7 75 |
| Thos Harper | 14 | 7 75 |
| Philip Gross | 14 | 7 75 |
| R F Philips | 12 | 13 25 |
| M M Musser | 13 | 10 75 |
| S Spiglemeyer & Sons | 11 | 15 75 |
| **Huston twp.** | | |
| Joseph F Miller | 13 | 10 75 |
| Hoover & Davis | 12 | 13 25 |
| R W Richards | 14 | 7 75 |
| John I Thompson | 13 | 10 75 |
| Levi Womer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Daniel Irvin | 13 | 10 75 |
| **Harris twp.** | | |
| J J Price | 14 | 7 75 |
| John From | 14 | 7 75 |
| J C Shenoberger | 14 | 7 75 |
| Geo Jack & Son | 14 | 7 75 |
| S H Stover | 13 | 10 75 |
| Daniel Hess | 13 | 10 75 |
| Kramer & Eckenroth | 12 | 13 25 |
| F Taylor | 13 | 10 75 |
| C H Kephard | 13 | 10 75 |
| Mrs. A E Jack | 14 | 7 75 |
| Jno A Kennedy | 14 | 7 75 |
| Cyrus Wasson | 14 | 7 75 |
| J & L Houser | 14 | 7 75 |
| **Half Moon twp.** | | |
| J B Grey | 12 | 13 25 |
| Henry Adams | 14 | 7 75 |
| James Love | 13 | 10 75 |
| **Liberty twp.** | | |
| J A Quigley | 13 | 10 75 |
| J J & D B Kuhn | 13 | 10 75 |
| Ligget & Delong | 14 | 7 75 |
| **Milesburg Borough.** | | |
| J S Proudfoot | 14 | 7 75 |
| A T Briggs | 14 | 7 75 |
| Mrs. C G Ryman | 14 | 7 75 |
| J B Hann | 12 | 13 25 |
| John Hibbler | 13 | 10 75 |
| Mary N Case | 14 | 7 75 |
| Mrs Racheal Lyke | 14 | 7 75 |
| A R Peters | 13 | 10 75 |
| **Marrion twp.** | | |
| Yerick a Son | 12 | 13 25 |
| Wilson & Zeigler | 13 | 10 75 |
| **Miles twp.** | | |
| Forster & Bro | 14 | 7 75 |
| Miller, Ocker & Vonada | 12 | 13 25 |
| T N Wolf | 14 | 7 75 |
| T N Wolf | 14 | 7 75 |
| S Frank & Son | 12 | 13 25 |
| Jno W Sholl | 14 | 7 75 |
| Thos Zeigler | 14 | 7 75 |
| **Patton twp.** | | |
| Joseph Tressler | 14 | 7 75 |
| Miss Kate Murray | 14 | 7 75 |
| Mattern a Bro | 14 | 7 75 |
| **Penn twp.** | | |
| Geo W Stover | 11 | 15 75 |
| Alexander Bro's | 13 | 10 75 |
| Jacob Eisenhuth | 14 | 7 75 |
| John D Foote | 14 | 7 75 |
| W J McManigal | 13 | 10 75 |
| J W Snook | 13 | 10 75 |
| Hawley & Co | 14 | 7 75 |
| David Erdle | 14 | 7 75 |
| **Potter twp.** | | |
| John Neff | 14 | 7 75 |
| Wm Wolf | 12 | 13 25 |
| Herlacher & Cronmiller | 12 | 13 25 |
| Philips & Glasgow | 14 | 7 75 |
| W Armagast | 13 | 10 75 |
| A W Graff | 13 | 10 75 |
| J O Deininger | 14 | 7 75 |
| J A Reesman | 14 | 7 75 |
| Strohm & Swarts | 14 | 7 75 |
| W J Thompson & Bro | 12 | 13 25 |
| **Philipsburg Borough.** | | |
| E Bollinger | 14 | 7 75 |
| D Ayres | 14 | 7 75 |
| B J Bell | 14 | 7 75 |
| Oscar Adams | 14 | 7 75 |
| J R McKinney & Co | 13 | 10 75 |
| John Hayworth | 14 | 7 75 |
| John Nuttall | 13 | 10 75 |
| Jeffoeyr Hayes | 14 | 7 75 |
| Mrs David Logan | 14 | 7 75 |
| Thos Switzer | 14 | 7 75 |
| W C McCutchion | 13 | 10 75 |
| J N Casanova & Co | 14 | 7 75 |
| M Ogden | 14 | 7 75 |
| Wm E Livin | 14 | 7 75 |
| D R Jamison | 14 | 7 75 |
| H M Herrington | 14 | 7 75 |
| Thos Switzer | 14 | 7 75 |
| C G Hertinger | 14 | 7 75 |
| G Zeigler & Co | 14 | 7 75 |
| W H McCausland | 14 | 7 75 |
| J A Lahr | 13 | 10 75 |
| Mrs R Pierce | 13 | 10 75 |
| J C Dale | 13 | 10 75 |
| A Beeder | 14 | 7 75 |
| W H Jones | 14 | 7 75 |
| Peter Weber | 14 | 7 75 |
| Richard Hayes | 14 | 7 75 |
| Mrs L Manly | 14 | 7 75 |
| Kessler, Dubee & Co | 9 | 25 75 |
| E T Grey | 14 | 7 75 |
| James Morrison | 14 | 7 75 |
| Miss Jos Flegal & Co | 14 | 7 75 |
| G S Flegal | 12 | 13 25 |
| Jas A Gatzo | 14 | 7 75 |
| Mrs C Ducross | 14 | 7 75 |
| Wm D A Nangle | 14 | 7 75 |
| M G Rook | 13 | 10 75 |
| H Harris | 14 | 7 75 |
| Robert Taylor | 14 | 7 75 |
| D C Van Etton | 14 | 7 75 |
| Mattern & Miller | 10 | 20 75 |
| P A Hutton | 14 | 7 75 |
| J J Wighaman | 14 | 7 75 |
| Peter Smith | 14 | 7 75 |
| Miss Ida Jones | 14 | 7 75 |
| **Rush twp.** | | |
| E M Shordevan | 13 | 10 75 |
| W J Jackson | 10 | 20 75 |
| John Miller & Son | 13 | 10 75 |
| M Murphy | 14 | 7 75 |
| **Snow Shoe twp.** | | |
| N Bower | 13 | 10 75 |
| H Williams | 14 | 7 75 |
| J H Crissman | 13 | 10 75 |
| A E Shiver | 14 | 7 75 |
| May, Loeb & Co | 9 | 25 75 |
| Jas Gates | 14 | 7 75 |
| **Unionville Boro.** | | |
| Griest & Rumbager | 11 | 15 75 |
| Nathan Hearsley | 14 | 7 75 |
| J & G Alexander | 13 | 10 75 |
| S A Martin | 14 | 7 75 |
| **Walker twp.** | | |
| Solt & Yerick | 13 | 10 75 |
| Henry Brown | 13 | 10 75 |
| Solomon Confer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Houston & Rodgers | 12 | 13 25 |
| Solomon Peck | 14 | 7 75 |
| **Spring twp.** | | |
| H. J. Barnes | 14 | 7 75 |
| T S Heverly | 13 | 10 75 |
| **Worth twp.** | | |
| I V Grey | 14 | 7 75 |
| H W Hoover | 13 | 10 75 |
| Jas Purdue | 14 | 7 75 |
| **Bellefonte Borough.** | Class. | License. |
| Joseph & Brother | 10 | $20 70 |
| Edward Brown | 14 | 7 75 |
| H H Kline | 8 | 30 75 |
| H Hoffer | 14 | 7 75 |
| J W Cook | 11 | 15 75 |
| Lyon & Co | 10 | 20 75 |
| Wilson & Hicks | 10 | 20 75 |
| R F Rankin | 13 | 10 75 |
| J A Sands | 14 | 7 75 |
| D H Ruhl | 13 | 10 75 |
| J L Reisenstine | 14 | 7 75 |
| M L McBride | 14 | 7 75 |
| Geo O'Bryon | 14 | 7 75 |
| Levi Miller | 14 | 7 75 |
| John Hoffer | 10 | 20 75 |
| D M Wagner | 9 | 25 75 |
| Leob, May & Leob | 10 | 20 75 |
| J C Williams | 12 | 13 25 |
| C F Montgomery | 14 | 7 75 |
| John Montgomery | 14 | 7 75 |
| J Zellers & Son | 13 | 10 75 |
| J & J Harris | 10 | 20 75 |
| William McClellan | 14 | 7 75 |
| H Y Stitzer | 14 | 7 75 |
| F P Blair | 14 | 7 75 |
| Harper Bros | 10 | 20 75 |
| E Grayham | 14 | 7 75 |
| Brockerhoff Bros | 12 | 13 25 |
| M Zimmerman | 14 | 7 75 |
| H D Yerger | 14 | 7 75 |
| E Fortney | 14 | 7 75 |
| William Brown | 14 | 7 75 |
| H Hermont | 12 | 13 25 |
| B F Batchler | 13 | 10 75 |
| John S Longberger | 14 | 7 75 |
| H L Bartley | 14 | 7 75 |
| P Gugenheimer | 10 | 20 75 |
| A Sussman | 13 | 10 75 |
| Burnside & Thomas | 11 | 15 75 |
| Isaac Miller | 14 | 7 75 |
| J Welch & Co | 13 | 10 75 |
| J J Hughes | 14 | 7 75 |
| John Powers | 14 | 7 75 |
| F P Green | 13 | 10 75 |
| Wetsler & Twitmeyer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Sechler & Co | 12 | 13 25 |
| N Beck | 14 | 7 75 |
| Miss Priest | 14 | 7 75 |
| Miss N K Dare | 14 | 7 75 |
| J P Zimmerman | 13 | 10 75 |
| J E Palmer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Freyberger & Grim | 13 | 10 75 |
| A Schroyer & Son | 14 | 7 75 |
| Wolf & Son | 14 | 7 75 |
| Mrs Sourbeck | 14 | 7 75 |
| John Breckbill | 14 | 7 75 |
| W H Wilkinson | 7 | 40 75 |

An appeal will be held at Bellefonte, on June 2, at the Commissioners office, when those who see proper can at attend.
HENRY G. CONSER,
Mercantile Appraiser.

## Movement to Supplant Thiers.

Paris, May 15.—It is rumored that the legitimists and Orleanists have combined in a movement for the overthrow of Thiers and that they have sent Rochefoucould to Vienna to ask Count de Chambord to authorize the legitimists to nominate Duc d'Aumale for President in place of Thiers.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1,95, Red 190....Rye..... 75.....Corn 60 .....Oats 35.....Barley 60. 70.....Clo rerseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,85....Red wheat 1,80....Rye 70.....Corn 40.....Oats 35.....Barley 60..... Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack.....Plaster perton Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 25.... Eggs 25.....Plaster 9 50

15,000 BOLTS
OF
WALL PAPER!

Now on exhibition at Millheim and Milroy Hardware Stores. About 85 different patterns.

PRICES RANGING FROM 10 CENTS TO $1.00 PER BOLT.

Beautiful Gilt Paper at one dollar Panel Paper and Parlor Decorations.

A reasonable credit will be given to responsible parties for paper, for 5 per cent. deducted from prices for cash. Prices are the same at both Stores.

apr 3 4m. W. J. M'MANIGAL.

Great Reduction In Prices Of
Note Paper.

We are now prepared to furnish Note paper at prices far below any that have ever before been offered at retail in this county.

Best quality Commercial note paper

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Second best | do | at 15 cts per quire |
| Third best | do | at 12 cts per quire |
| | do | at 10 cts per quire |

Purchasers will find this to be of the same quality heretofore sold in this place for 25, 20, and 15 cts per quire, but having bought our paper at extremely low figures, we desire to give our customers the full benefit of the reduction.

Look At This!!
Initial Paper With Chromo!

French Initial paper 15 cts per box
Plain white " 20 " "
Rose tint " 25 " "
Two tints " 40 " "

With a handsome chromo given away with each 40 cent box.
JAMES WELCH & CO.,
20 mar tf Opposite Bush House.

NE PLUS ULTRA.

## No Better Place!

The subscriber is just receiving from the eastern cities a Full Stock of

FALL and WINTER GOODS

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

## DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels. Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

## NOTIONS:

A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c.

## HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of
Men's Boy's and Children's
of the latest style and best.

## CLOTHING,

Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.

## BOOTS & SHOES,

WM. WOLF.

C. PECK'S

## Farm, Garden and Household.

### A Local Market and Its Lesson.

The first annual report of the Vermont State Board of Agriculture contains a paper of more than local value, inasmuch as it goes to show how readily periodical markets for specific agricultural products may be successfully introduced in other districts than in the butter center of Vermont. The establishment of such markets as that at St. Albans is eminently desirable. They are held in foreign countries, notably in England, and have been for centuries past. They bring buyers and sellers together and thus dispense with the services of the middleman, who is often a parasite on both. Business is facilitated, and currency, the life-blood of business, is freely and promptly circulated. The general establishment of such a market in every district where special productions seek purchasers, would result in a vast saving to the producers and in much convenience to their clients. Besides the necessary contact between producer and dealer or consumer in a certain sense would be productive of a better understanding between them of the capabilities of the one and the needs of the other. The origin of the St. Albans market was natural. It grew, it was not made. Circumstances gradually brought it into existence. "Buyers went through the country and bought the butter and cheese to be delivered at St. Albans Bay, which was a center of shipment." "Then commenced the market. There are no rules nor by-laws. Everybody who wishes buys, and anybody who has anything to sell, sells. The buyers go because the sellers are there, and they are there because the buyers are there." Before 1854 all days were butter days; but since that time "butter cars," supplied with ice, were run by the Central Railroad once a week, and Tuesday was fixed upon as the most convenient for all concerned.

The story is worth considering for its gratifying features of mutual assistance and co-operation of farmers, dealers, and railroad company, which, in their successful application to a common end, have built up a business which has amounted to a sum of more than $18,000,000 since its commencement, and which is steadily increasing. From butter it is natural to revert to the cows which produce it. A paper entitled "What Breed of Cattle Shall We Raise?" informs us that the Vermont dairymen have found the Ayrshire best adapted to their hilly and somewhat scanty pastures. Half-bloods are preferred to full-bloods, and the average produce of such cows is 37 pounds of milk a day, yielding 10½ pounds of butter per week. The hardiness of these cows and their freedom from inflammatory diseases, as garget and others of similar character, is not the least of their recommendations.

### Farm Notes.

Potato scholars confess that the potato rot can no more be avoided by preventives than the ague.

Suel Foster destroys cankerworms by shaking them down upon straw previously placed under the trees, and then burning the straw.

Pieces of potash dropped in the holes and runs of rats and moles will, it is asserted, effect among these rodents a speedy change of base.

Let no farmer who wishes to raise a luxuriant crop of clover on his thin soils fail to buy a few barrels of land plaster and sow on it just as it begins to show on the ground and before the hot days set in.

A Kansas correspondent declares that during the past season he learned "that a cow, when well sheltered and watered, can be kept on less than one-half of the feed required when left to the exposure of the winter storms."

Peter Ferris, in a paper recently read before the Rochester Farmers' Club, suggested the formation in Western New York of a Wheat Growers' Association similar to that for several years past in successful operation among the dairymen.

The practice of scalding poultry before plucking has been very properly vetoed by market dealers. Fowls may be plucked with equal facility and with better effect in preserving the flesh, immediately after death, and before they have had time to cool.

A machine may be altogether too powerful. Jesse Bailey of Pleasant Hill had one of ten-horse power, for threshing wheat, and while it was in operation the journal became heated, set the straw on fire, and burned to death five of the horses, the machine itself, and a large quantity of wheat.

A writer in *The Western Rural* declares that cut worms will not molest corn treated in this way: "Take good, sound seed, put it in a tub or some other convenient vessel, take 1½ pounds of saltpeter per bushel, dissolve it and pour it over the corn; let it soak until the corn is swelled ready to sprout, and then plant."

KEEPING EGGS.—Put into a tub one bushel unslaked lime, thirty-two ounces salt, eight ounces cream tartar, and add water until the mixture will bear up an egg. Into this put your eggs, and they will keep for two years. For a small quantity of eggs, one ounce salt, one-fourth ounce cream tartar, one quart lime.

TO MEND CHINA.—Take a very thick solution of gum arabic in water, and stir into it plaster of Paris, until the mixture is of a proper consistency. Apply it with a brush to the fractured edges of the china, and stick them together. In three days, the articles cannot be broken in the same place. The whiteness of the cement renders it doubly valuable.

There can be no doubt but that top dressing grass lands in winter with fine stall manure, or rich compost, is an economical process. What the manure loses in ammonia is made up in mulching, and if the manure is first fermented the waste may be even greater. Prof. Voelcker says that the ammonia of manure is generally one-half lost to the growing crops. But the soluble matter washed into the roots of the grass must certainly be saved.

A farmer says: My experience in applying ashes to potatoes with the best results has been to put on a single handful to each hill soon after they are planted and before they get out of the ground. I have increased my crop one-half by so doing. By making an experiment in the same field, by leaving a row without ashes, I have seen the result. I consider ashes better than plaster for potatoes; worth to me 25 cents per bushel.

Whether sandy land leaches or not depends upon the purity of the land. Pure white lake sand will allow water to pass through it without filtering it. But if charcoal or muck or loam is added to the sand in sufficient quantity any liquid manure passing through it will lose its color. Sow clover on sandy land and plough the first growth in, and the sand is supplied with a substance which absorbs fertilizing materials suspended in water or liquid manure. Clover supplies carbon to the soil as well as nitrogen.

### Cost of Wintering Stock.

As the expense of wintering dry stock, or cows, is a subject of general interest to the farming community, I give you the daily allowance and cost of feed used by some members of the Pioneer Farmers' Club of Westerly, R. I. The calculations are made on the basis of corn at 85 cents per bushel, and hay at $30 per ton:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| W. P. T. : | 1 horse, 6 qts. meal, 6½ lb hay per day | 25.6 |
| | 9 cows, 200 lb hay per day | 25 60 |
| T. S. : | 1 horse 6 qts. meal, per day | 10. |
| N. L. | 1 horse 6 lb. meal, 12 lb hay | 25.2 |
| | 1 yoke of oxen, 20 lb hay each | 20. |
| | 4½ qts. meal for the pair | 11.9 |
| | 3 cows, 24 lb meadow hay | 12. |
| | 1 lb qts. meal each | 21.5 |
| J. C. S. : | 6 cattle, 108 lb hay per day | 1 62. |
| | 1 horse, 15 lb hay per day, 4 lb meal | 53.8 |
| P. S. L. : | 1 horse, 12 lb hay per day, 4 qts meal | 33. |
| | 1 colt, 20 lb hay per day | 35. |
| | 1 cow, 10 lb hay, 2 bdls. stalks, 2 qts. meal | 26.8 |
| E. R. S | 1 horse, 14 lb hay, 6 qts. meal | 27. |
| | 2 cows, 24 lb poor hay | 24. |
| | or, 20 lb. cut straw, 1 qt. meal | 23. |
| J. F. S. : | 1 horse, 2 lbs. wheat bran, 7 qts. meal | 18.6 |
| | 2d horse, 4 quts. wheat bran, 4 qts. meal | 28.8 |
| | 2 cows, 22 lb hay each | 33. |

I am instructed by the club to offer you the foregoing for publication, if considered worthy. — A. F. PALMER, Secretary.

## Effect of Oscillation.

Oscillation has a wonderful effect upon even powerful bodies, if not frequently broken in the vibration. We have frequently seen notices placed at the end of large suspension bridges, that processions must break step in crossing; this has to be done to ensure safety.

It is stated, in illustration of the effect of the phenomenon in question, that when the first suspension bridge was building in England, a fiddler offered to fiddle it away. Striking one note after another, he eventually hit its vibrating note, or fundamental tone, and threw it into such extraordinary vibrations that the bridge builders had to beg him to desist. Only recently, a bridge went down under the tread of infantry, in France, who had not broken step, and three hundred persons were drowned. The experiment is well known of a tumbler or small glass vessel, being broken by the frequent repetition of some particular note of the human voice.

A correspondent of the *Railroad Gazette* notes the following curious facts, for which he asks an explanation: Four hundred and fifteen miles of track, on a road running north and south, were laid between 1850 and 1861 with the fish-bar joint fastening, similar to that now in general use. The difference in elevations of the north and south ends of the track does not exceed 150 feet—the southern end being the lowest—and the grades undulate; but at no point is a greater elevation attained than 200 feet above or 125 below the southern end. On about one-half the distance the track was laid with both rail joints on the same tie, and the balance with "broken joints." The rails were not "slotted," neither were any "stop chairs" used to prevent the track from "creeping." The track has been in use from eleven to twenty years, and the creeping of both rails has been southward, and the western rail has *crept* much faster than the eastern. In places were the grade does not exceed five to eight feet per mile, for twenty to thirty miles, the joints of the western are now opposite to the center of the eastern rails, while the latter have also moved southward. On the heaviest grades descending northward, there is little or no tendency to move down hill or northward. Perhaps some of our readers can explain why the western rails crept faster than the eastern.

Having seen the above paragraph copied into several of our technical journals, without any answer to the query propounded, we will venture the application to the "creeping" of rails on roads running north and south, the same theory that is given as a cause for the more rapid wearing away of the western banks of rivers, which run south or north, viz: *the rotation of the earth on its axis.* This movement, being from west to east, has a tendency to throw the waters of rivers running parallel with the earth's axis against their western banks; and hence the more rapid wearing away on that side.

So of a railroad train, the eastward motion of the earth, in its daily revolution, presses the flanges of the wheel against the west rail, and causes it to move either north or south, according as the excess of transportation is in the one direction or the other, or as the north or south end of the road is more or less elevated than the opposite extreme. In the case cited, the southern end of the road being some 150 feet lower than the northern, the rails very naturally move *down hill.* The fact that this motion in railroads, can be accurately determined, may be considered not only as positive proof on the supposed action of the water upon river banks, but also of the truth of the theory generally accepted as its cause. —*San Francisco Scientific Press.*

## An Indian's Revenge.

The nearest approach to the heroic coloring given to Indian character by the pale-face poets of other days has just been told to a Virginia City editor by one of the participators in a little squabble with one of the bone-picking Bannacks who haunt that vicinity.

One day last week, while Geo. Gohn and George Smith were killing beef at their slaughter-house up the gulch, a Bannack Indian, accompanied by three or four squaws, came upon the scene in search of wood and the legitimate plunder of the slaughter-house—the refuse. The lordly child of the forest undignifiedly stretched himself upon the ground, and calmly smiled upon his industrious wives as they gathered the trophies.

Happening to pass his way, Smith accidentally or otherwise touched the big Injun's foot with his boot, when big Injun resented the fancied insult by laying hold of a clapboard and swatting George over the back. More pleased than angry, Smith retaliated by squeezing the red man's windpipe and shoving him one side, supposing this would settle it. Not so, however, for "Lo" had been insulted, and his dignity must be appeased. He accordingly went for Smith, and in a ten-minute rough and tumble fight came out second best.

Now right here is where a sensible white man would have quit, and where the traditional heroism of the red asserted itself. He had been grossly insulted in the presence of his sunburnt loves, and then ignominiously thrashed. It was too much; and with a voice humbled with shame and a bosom bared to the skies he approached Mr. Gohn with: "Me licked; me big Injun, and me no want to live. You shootee me, George —gun killum me quick—me no want to live."

George remonstrated, but in vain; that warrior was disgraced, and wanted to be gathered to his fathers, and insisted on being killed as he stood, smiting his brave, brown bosom before the humane slayer of kine. Failing to convince him that many a white man got whipped and then had the audacity to want to live, Gohn had to lead him away.

On Smith returning to town and cabin in the evening, the noble Bannack again came and insisted on being killed, and finally persuaded Smith to perform the bloody deed with a "little axe." Stoically stood the chief under the shadow of the blade, ready for the sacrifice, and as it descended with a crash Mr. Indian sprang one side, and you couldn't have seen his heels for the dust as he struck out for his "wakiup.

## The Slaughter of U. S. Troops.

### The Modocs have a Success.

The Modoc war has some strange as well as startling phases, and the troops seem to be fighting under the most singular disadvantages. The reconnoitering party, composed of some seventy troops under command of Capt. Thomas, were ambushed by the wily savages, the slaughter was completed, the horrible work accomplished, and the demoralized remnant of the little band went flying back to camp glad to escape with their livs. Out of the small detachment, twenty men were killed and twenty-five wounded, both lists including a number of officers. Not more than three or four of the Modocs—if indeed as many—were killed, and these were shot by a party of friendly Indians who were also reconnoitering.

During the engagement, a portion of Batteries A and K, Fourth Artillery, and Company E, Twelfth Infantry, finding themselves in danger of being outflanked, took shelter in a hollow spot affording a partial cover. No sooner had they done so than the Indians, who knew and commanded every egress from the cavity at that point, numbering twenty-one warriors, detached seven of their number on one side, fourteen remaining on the other, and they opened a cross fire on the poor fellows who could not show head or hand without certainly being struck. Very few escaped injury. The rest were either killed or wounded.

Never marry a man until you have seen him eat. Let the candidate for your hand, ladies, pass through the ordeal of eating soft boiled eggs. If he can do it and leave the table cloth, the napkin and his shirt unspotted, take him. Try him next with a spare-rib. If he accomplishes the feat without putting out one of his own eyes or pitching the bones into your lap, name the wedding day at once—he will do to tie to.

## A Romantic Story.

It is a great wonder, writes a correspondent, that the newspapers have not already taken up the present subject of street gossip in the metropolis.

The subject of this flutter is young Bennett, whose father established the *Herald.* He has been flying around Europe and Northern Africa for the months past, ingratiating himself into the good graces of all the leading crowned heads of the Old World.

Bennett has cherished a fondness for one of the daughters of Christian IX. of Denmark, and for the purpose of properly paving his way to the haughty old King, he has shrewdly managed the European department of the *Herald* in order to impress the great influence of his newspaper more firmly upon the old man's mind.

And to still further stamp the greatness and powe of his New York establishment, he determined to make plain a mystery that had been a problem which for years the whole world had failed to solve. The story of the lost Livingstone and his discovery is yet fresh in the minds of the community. Bennett's fame was then flourished to the world, and not only King Christian but the crowned heads of Continetal Europe looked upon young Bennett as a potentate far more powerful than any of their kind. The discovery of Livingstone was his masterpiece, and broke down the last barrier between himself and every court of Continental Europe.

Bennett's infatuation for the young princess is said to be intense, he having first met her in Berlin four years ago. Since then he has been spending much of his time in Europe, always within hearing distance of the throne of Denmark. Why Bennett has been acting so circumspectly is this: King Christian is a haughty old sovereign, and ever since the days when the Princess Dowager of Schleswig-Holstein-Noes, the daughter of a Boston merchant named Ray, failed to obtain recognition as a Princess of the royal Danish family at the hands of the King, together with the recent excitement in the Danish Court upon hearing the news of the marriage of the Marquis of Lorne in England, young Bennett, acting under the advice of the most prominent men of the Old World, withheld his proposition. But a few weeks, however, before Bennett's mother died, he was introduced to King Christian, and now it is stated upon the best authority that the marriage has been agreed upon.

This Danish family is destined soon to be one of the most powerful in the world. The present King of Greece is the second son of King Christian, and his two elder daughters are married to the heirs apparent of Russia and Great Britain. The female members of the family are said to be the most beautiful women in Europe, and as young Bennett's taste ran in that groove, he has succeeded admirably well.

Of late there has been a report of a mad scheme set afloat to the effect that Bennett was about making large purchases in Spain, for the purpose of some day becoming Governor or President of the Southwestern Peninsula. Indeed, Sickles and Bennett have been charged upon various occasions as being directly concerned in the abdication of Amadeus, they having offered sufficient inducements for his retiring from the throne.

It is stated that Bennett induced the Princess Dowager of Schleswig-Holstein (she having married the cousin of the King) to leave the Danish Kingdom in order to pacify the court, and thus make the situation sufficiently calm for his own *entree.* This, it is said, Bennett did after the stern old King had refused to acknowledge the American woman as a princess of his court.

Count Rantzow, who is one of the greatest favorites of Christian in the kingdom, is said to have lent the most efficient aid to bring about young Bennett's most cherished wishes. This Count is the same personage who was, and is to-day, so deeply in love with a Miss Laboiteux, a charming young American girl, who is a companion of the princess dowager above alluded to. The young lady jilted the Count some time ago, and as she is said to be a relative of Mr. Connery, the present managing editor of the *Herald,* Bennett held sufficient influence to satisfactorily arrange matters between the lady and Count Rantzow, and thus secure the latter's valuable services in his (Bennett's) own behalf.

In spite of all difficulties Mr. Bennett is reported as being determined to bring about an early celebration of the marriage. Jennings of the *Times* is said to be conversant with the facts, and while Bennett is for the time being withdrawn from public affairs, the former will visit Europe to push on the arrangements.

## British Child Mortality in India.

A correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* in Calcutta writes: The most painful feature of British rule in India is the sacrifice of English children which it yearly involves. Some startling statistics have lately been published, which show that in 1871, out of 11,000 soldiers' children in India, 40 per 1,000 were ill every day throughout the year, and that upward of 70 per 1,000 died. It is stated that one-third of the whole number of European children in India die under six months old; that eighty-five per cent. perish before they reach two years; and that out of 100 infants born only eleven attain maturity. The popular idea of Anglo-Indian life is that of an armed adult community which garrisons and rules over a conquered empire, and trades in its principal cities. As a matter of fact the first thing that strikes a stranger is the absence of English child-life. On the other hand, the most prominent feature in an Indian grave yard is the number of children's graves. The little mounds cluster thickest, and out of all proportion to the ratio of children to adults in the barracks or in civil life. The burden of Indian existence falls with its most cruel weight upon the young. The human suffering and loss of English life which the Indian Empire yearly costs Great Britain" takes place, not in the trenches nor on any battle-field, but upon the white cots of English children, where every day hundreds of poor little souls lie tossing with fever. An adult soldier represents too much money to allow of his being subjected to any avoidable risk, and his life is conserved on strictly financial grounds. But it is impossible to enter an Indian graveyard, which forms so essentially one of our insignia of empire, without thinking of the curse on the rebuilder of Jericho: "He shall lay the foundation thereof in his first born, and in his youngest son shall he set up the gates of it."

## A Fish Story.

A clergyman of New York city recently received by express from the country a box, which, when opened, was found to contain a large trout, neatly surrounded with moss. Highly gratified at this token of appreciation from some absent admirer, he determined to feast a few friends therewith. He sent invitations to a few of his Fifth avenue friends, and there was a joyous gathering around his hospitable board; but, while each took his full share of fish, no one ate more han a mouthful, a circumstance which puzzled him exceedingly, until he received a letter from a brother clergyman in the rural districts stating that its author had obtained the fish two years previous, and had preserved it in alcohol on account of its monstrous size. Hearing, however, of the establishment of the Museum of Natural History in the Central Park, he now sent it to his friend, asking him to have it put back into alcohol and presented to the Museum.

## The Utilization of Coal Dust.

Dr. J. R. Hays, of Washington, D. C., has recently published a paper on a means of using up the dust coal which lies in heaps near the shafts of most coal pits. He mixes the coat dust with clay and coal tar, and estimates that the cost of these, together with labor, will not exceed $1.00 per ton; and if the waste coal can be delivered in the cities at $2.00 per ton, a fuel of great excellence can be easily prepared at $3.00 per ton, which will be an economical improvement of great importance to the poor.

## A Sad Accident.

### A Bridge Falls, Killing some Sixty Men, Women, and Children.

A terrible accident, resulting in the loss of many lives and injury to a large number of persons, occurred in Dixon, Ill. Several converts to the Baptist faith were to be baptized, and the north bank of Rock River, in which stream they were to be immersed, was lined with people. The baptism took place near the five-span trestle bridge, and several hundred people occupied available positions upon it. After two of the converts had been baptized, the span of the bridge nearest the shore suddenly gave way, precipitating about two hundred men, women, and children into the water. Quite a number were buried and others were drowned by being pulled down by the weak. The water was about five feet deep, and hence it was difficult to rescue those who were rendered unconscious by coming in contact with their friends in falling. The greatest excitement prevailed. Men and women screamed and seemed incapable of doing anything to help one another. The going down was so sudden that all lost their presence of mind. Those on the shore realized the situation at once and did all in their power to rescue the unfortunates. Through their efforts over one hundred were saved, many men swimming ashore. Sixty bodies were recovered. There were a dozen miraculous escapes, children being pulled out by the hair. The bridge is but a year or two old, and was thought strong enough to sustain almost any weight. It had never been subjected to such a strain before, and hence the contractors are condemned for carelessness in its construction. It was similar in material and build to the Elgin bridge which fell some years ago while a crowd were viewing a boat race. The accident causes grief in many households in Illinois.

## Affairs in Spain.

### The Government Congratulated by the United States.

United States Minister Sickles, accompanied by the officers of the Legation, was received by the members of the Spanish government, with great ceremony, at a public audience on the occasion of his presenting the American Congressional resolutions congratulating the executive of the nation on the establishment of the Republic in Spain and the abolition of slavery in the colony of Porto Rico.

The cortege arrived at the Palace of the Ministry and was received with a grand ceremonial of state. A guard of honor was drawn up at the entrance to the Palace, and the soldiers presented arms as the Legation passed. In the courtyard a band played the national airs of Spain and of the United States. General Sickles was met and saluted by President Figueras and all the members of the Spanish government.

General Sickles and President Figueras, each in turn, read lengthly speeches of address and reply. Minister Sickles concluded his official oration thus:—"The United States of America, desiring the happiness of the communities with which the government of the American Republic has intimate intercourse, cannot be indifferent to whatever concerns the welfare of the Antilles. In abolishing slavery the Spanish Republic provides the surest guarantees for the pacification and loyalty of the American colonies of Spain."

President Figueras thanked the American nation and the United States Congress for the resolutions which had just been presented to the Spanish government. He said, in conclusion:—"The Republic of Spain, in its legislation and administration on the slavery question, meaned and desired the extension of equal rights to all citizens of the Spanish nation and also the integrity of the Spanish territory. No sacrifice would be deemed too great to secure those ends."

The speech of the Spanish President was, at other points, full of allusions to the integrity of the territory of the Republic.

## About Advertising.

Will it pay? With the great share of liberal and progressive men, who are enterprising and thrifty in their business, this query has been settled in the most practical way. They advertise and get rich by it; but there is a right and a wrong way to advertise. If a man is to advertise in a paper he wants to know several things: Is the paper read. It is material what class of people read a paper as well as how many. Many a man who wants to advertise fails to see this point clearly, and therefore, misapprehends the economical or profitable aspects of the case. If a man says to a dry goods dealer, What do you ask for broadcloth? and the answer is six dollars, the inquirer proves nothing by saying, "It is too much; I can buy cloth for four-and-a-half dollars." What is the quality? That is the test. Very likely the six dollar cloth is the cheapest. A lady goes into a store and wishes to see silks; they are three, four or ten dollars a yard. "I can buy them cheaper," she says. Is it any reason why the seller should reduce his prices? There is very likely to be a great difference in value, as well as price, between dealers. It is just so in advertising.

## Revealing a Husband's Secrets.

Lady Davies, in her "recollections" tells the following amusing story: While we were both standing opposite Mr. W——'s dressing-room, the door of which in the haste of his departure had been left open, I perceived a gentleman's wig hanging there, and inquired of Mrs. W—— to whom it could belong, for Mr. W—— was the last man I suspected of wearing one. She burst out laughing at my question, and in reply to it exclaimed, "for goodness' sake, don't let him know—pray never say that I told you; but that whig belongs to my husband. Nor that alone, for he had four in all—one with very short hair, as if it had just been cut; another with very long hair, as if it wanted cutting; another with the hair moderately long; and one elaborately dressed for parties. Sometimes," she added, "I can scarcely prevent myself from laughing when I hear an intimate friend advise him to go and get his hair cut, and perceive how, by change of wig, it is supposed that such advice has been promptly taken."

## What it will Do.

Iron made into steel, a rod one-fourth of an inch in diameter will sustain 9,000 lbs. before breaking; tin steel, 7,000 lbs.; iron wire, 6,000 lbs.; bar iron, 4,000 lbs.; inferior bar iron, 2,000 lbs.; cast iron, 1,000 to 3,000 lbs.; copper wire, 3,000 lbs.; silver, 2,000 lbs.; gold, 2,500 lbs.; tin, 3,000 lbs.; cast zinc, 160 lbs.; sheet zinc, 1,000 lbs.; cast lead, 55 lbs.; milled lead, 200 lbs. Of wood, box and locust, the same size, will hold 1,200 lbs.; toughest hickory and ash, 1,000 lbs.; elm, 800 lbs.; beach, 650 lbs.; poplar, 450 lbs. Wood which will bear a very heavy weight for a minute or two will break with two-thirds the force acting a long time. A rop of iron is about ten times as strong as a hempen cord. A rope an inch in diameter will bear about two and a half tons, but in practice it is not safe to submit it to a strain of more than about one ton. Half an inch in diameter, the strength will be one-quarter as much; a quarter of an inch, one-sixteenth as much.

The late James Brooks was born in Portland, Maine, Nov. 13, 1810. His father died late in 1814, and was lost at sea while in command of the "Yankee," a private armed vessel, which sailed from Portland under the sanction of the Government, and one of the most successful of those who carried the war among the enemy's ships. No fortune was left to the widow and three surviving children, and nothing indeed beyond a small pension from the two per cent. naval pension fund of the war of 1812-15.

A Michigan Dutchman lately killed himself by drinking three pints of sweet milk and three pints of sour milk to cure the ague.

## Vienna Exhibition.

### Opening Ceremonies—Speech of the Archduke Charles.

The preparations which for months have been making for the exhibition at Vienna, says a letter, have nearly come to an end, although it will probably be, June before all things will be in perfect condition. All the articles to be exhibited have not yet arrived, and it is even said that between that city and the frontier there are so many vehicles waiting that with the utmost possible diligence it will take nearly a month for their unloading. Latterly between 12,000 and 14,000 workmen have been employed about the buildings, but there yet remains much for them to do. The Prater, in which the structures stand, is the great public park of Vienna, and it is only the upper part of this which has been set aside for the use of exhibitors. It lies to the northeast of the city, and about one-third of a mile down the main drive is the principal entrance to the Industrial Palace, which is nearly 3,000 feet long, and consists of a central dome and two wings. These latter are divided into thirty-two half transepts, which are apportioned among the various nationalities taking part in the exhibition, while the dome itself is reserved as a sort of centre in which shall be reflected the brightness of all the world, with especial reference to no particular part of it. The roof of this centre rests upon thirty-two iron box columns eighty-two feet high, the span being 334 feet. Next to the dome, the machinery building is the largest of the structures, being 2,600 feet long and 169 feet broad. There are also several private buildings, the Sultan of Turkey and the Khedive of Egypt having palaces of their own, and the Emperor of Austria a private pavilion. There are also club-houses and houses built by other governments.

For several days the weather has not been particularly agreeable, showers coming and going with the greatest rapidity and the air being rather chilly for the time of year. People began to fear that the opening day of the great International Exhibition would not be as propitious as they could hope, and when in the early morning the folks came out of their houses in the Spiegel Strasse, the Herren Gasse, and the other pretty winding lanes of the inner city they shook their heads as they looked up at the sky, for it seemed likely to send down plentiful sprinklings, and perhaps something more disquieting. Soon the streets were bright and lively with gaily dressed men and woman; the Graben was deserted, and everybody seemed bent on making the best of his way up to the Prater.

Long before the hour for the ceremonies to begin the rotunda and transepts were filled, and also the ground in the immediate vicinity of the building and all about it, although it is about 3,000 feet long.

It was noon when, amidst the most heartfelt applause, the Emperor Francis Joseph appeared within the rotunda and walked towards the throne which had been prepared for him. The Crown Princess Victoria of Germany leaned upon his arm. Following these came Crown Prince Frederick William, escorting his mother, the Empress Augusta, and the oldest son of the Prince, accompanied by the Austrian Prince Imperial.

As soon as the Emperor took his seat the grand notes of the Austrian Hymn burst forth from hundreds of instruments, and to this succeeded the Prussian Anthem, which was greeted with tumultuous cheers by the assembled thousands.

The Archduke Charles then rose, and turning to the Emperor addressed him in the following words:

SIRE: It is with feeling of gladness that I salute your Majesty in these halls consecrated to progress and to peace. It is your participation which has brought to a successful issue a work which now draws upon Austria the eyes of the world, and has secured to the Fatherland the full recognition of the parts she takes in the promotion of the welfare of mankind through the instruction of labor.

May it please your Majesty graciously to accept this programme and to declare the exhibition open.

He then handed to His Imperial Highness a casket containing the programme. The Emperor then replied to the address as follows:

It is with the liveliest gratification that I behold the successful issue of this undertaking, the importance and significance of which I appreciate to the highest degree.

The confidence in the patriotism and ability of my subjects, and in the sympathy and support of friendly peoples, has been coincident with the development of the great work. My good wishes and grateful recognition shall follow it to the end.

I declare the Universal Exhibition of 1873 opened.

Prince von Auersperg, President of the Council of the Empire, advancing to the foot of the throne, addressed the Emperor as follows:

SIRE: With feelings of modesty and at the same time of exultation and pride the people of Austria gaze upon a work which testifies to the increasing power of and growing esteem for the Fatherland, and to its active participation in the great task of culture. We owe this work to you. It is the embodiment of your motto: "Power and respect come from union, which is strength." We therefore lay our efforts at the foot of the throne.

The Prince was followed by Dr. Folder, the Burgomaster of Vienna, who expressed the gratitude of the people of the capital to His Majesty, and added:

Under your government Vienna has become a metropolis. You now confer the highest consecration upon an undertaking whose noble purpose is to show what the human mind in every zone is capable of achieving in mechanics, science, and art, so that progress may become common property and be fostered and furthered by the co-operation of all the rivalries of invention and dexterity. With the blessing of peace among nations this sublime creation has arisen, immortalizing the history of culture in Austria. The City of Vienna, whose lot it is to welcome hospitable visitors from all quarters of the globe, feels proud and elated under the gracious imperial protection, and inspired with gratitude, rings forth the words, "God protect Your Majesty! Long live the Emperor!"

The cry was taken up by thousands of voices and re-echoed from all parts of the building.

The ceremonies closed with the chorus "See the conquering hero comes," sung by the united musical societies and choirs of the city. The Emperor and Empress, followed by the distinguished personages, then traversed the eastern and western wings of the exhibition building, being received everywhere with thunders of applause. Having completed the circuit of the exhibition they departed amid salvoes of artillery and the cheers of the immense crowds gathered outside the building.

After the ceremonies were concluded the crowd thinned out somewhat, and those who remained set about to enjoy themselves among the novelties by which they were surrounded. The English have, perhaps, done better than any other one people in the arrangement, extent, and variety of their products here displayed, and America has certainly done the worst. Its affairs are in the most inextricable confusion, which is caused by the neglect of the first Commissioners.

## Washington Society.

The story is told of the wife of a very prominent United States Senator of Washington, who gave many brilliant receptions last winter, and who always asked the society reporter of the newspapers to speak of her diamonds. Her diamonds were nothing but the Alaska diamonds bought in a dollar jewelry store. The way the fact came out was that the many allusions to Mrs. Senator So-and-so's beautiful diamonds led the dollar jewelry man to use it as an advertisement with his other customers.

It was told of another Senator's wife that she is one of the best poker and Boston players in the country. During the session she entertains lavishly, and scarcely a night passes that she doesn't have a card party at her house. Of course she always plays, and they say she never loses. A certain foreign legationist is said to have lost several thousand dollars at her house in one night.

INDISPENSABLE.—There are some simple remedies indispensable in any family. Among these, the experience of years assures us, should be recorded Perry Davis' VEGETABLE PAIN-KILLER. For both internal and external application, we have found it of great value; especially can we recommend it for colds, rheumatism, or fresh wounds and bruises.—*Com.*

## The Late Chief-Justice Chase.

### A Sketch of the Deceased.

The late Salmon Portland Chase was born in Cornish, N. H., January 13, 1808, and was, consequently, in the 65th year of his age at the time of his death. His father died when his son was but nine years of age, and the young man went to Worthington, Ohio, where his tuition was superintended by the then Bishop of Ohio, his uncle, Philander Chase. He subsequently entered Cincinnati College, but eventually graduated from Dartmouth in 1826. In the succeeding winter the deceased opened a classical school for boys in Washington, having among his pupils the sons of Henry Clay, William Wirt, and other distinguished men. In 1829 he was admitted to the bar and in the following year returned to Cincinnati, and, while struggling, as every young lawyer must, prepared an edition of the statutes of the State of Ohio, with copious annotations, and a preliminary sketch of the history of the State, in three large 8vo volumes. This edition superseded all previous publications of the statutes, is still received as authority in the courts, and brought the young lawyer into notice and practice. In 1837, he acted as counsel for fugitive slaves twice, maintaining that the law of 1793, relative to fugitives from service, was void, because unwarranted by the Constitution of the United States.

In 1846 he was associated with the late Hon. Wm. H. Seward as defendant's counsel in a similar case, that of Van Zandt, before the Supreme Court of the United States, where he elaborated still further upon his previous arguments, his efforts attracting much attention at the time. It was not until 1841 that he took any part in politics. Prior to that time he had voted sometimes with the Democrats, but oftener with the Whigs, who, in the North, seemed to him more favorable to anti-slavery views than their opponents. After supporting Harrison in 1840, however, the tone of the inaugural address convinced him that the administration was not one that would carry out his views, and, in 1843, he united in a call for a convention of the opponents of slavery and slavery extension, which assembled at Columbus in December of that year. This convention organized, the Liberal party of Ohio nominated a candidate for Governor, and issued an address to the people defining its principles and purposes.

This address, written by Mr. Chase, was reported and unanimously adopted by the Convention, and was one of the earliest expositions of the political movement against slavery. In 1843 a National Liberty Convention assembled at Buffalo, of the committee of which Mr. Chase was an active member, and in 1845 he projected a Southern and Western Liberty Convention, pledged against what was termed in the call "the usurpations of the slave power." The Convention was held in Cincinnati, in June, 1845, and was attended by 4,000 persons, Mr. Chase, as Chairman, preparing the address. In 1848 he prepared a call for a free territory State Convention at Columbus, which was signed by upwards of 3,000 voters of all political parties, and the convention, which was largely attended, invited a National Convention to meet at Buffalo in August of the same year. At the latter Mr. Van Buren was nominated for President.

On February 22, 1849, Mr. Chase was chosen a United States Senator from Ohio, receiving the entire vote of the Democratic members of the Legislature and of those Free-soil members who favored Democratic views. In 1852, though, the Baltimore Convention nominated Franklin Pierce for President, with a platform denouncing the further discussion of the slavery question, and Mr. Chase withdrew from the party and addressed a letter to Hon. B. F. Butler, in vindication of an independent Democratic party. Having thus gone into a minority, Mr. Chase gave the most cordial support to the nominees and principles of the independent Democracy, until the Nebraska bill gave rise to a new and powerful party, based almost entirely upon the ideas he had so long and stoutly maintained.

In 1855 he was nominated for Governor of Ohio by the opponents of the Nebraska bill and Mr. Pierce's administration, and was elected. During the year 1857 a deficit of over $500,000 was discovered in the State Treasury a few days before the semi-annual interest on the State debt became due, and the decided action of Gov. Chase compelled the resignation of the State Treasurer, who had concealed its existence. Chase, on investigation, protested the credit of the State and averted a large pecuniary loss.

At the breaking out of the war Mr. Chase identified himself at once with the Union party, expressing his views upon slavery and emancipation very strongly, and on the election of Abraham Lincoln was appointed Secretary of the Treasury, and it is to him that we owe the green-back currency of the country. On the death of Roger B. Taney, he was appointed Chief Justice of the United States, and held the position with honor, his erudition and impartiality winning him the good opinion of all parties. He had been suffering from ill health for some time, but the announcement of his death will nevertheless be received with deep regret and astonishment.

ACCURACY OF REPORTING.—Mr. Wedderburn was once asked whether he had really delivered in the House of Commons a speech which the newspapers ascribed to him. "Why, to be sure," said he, "there are many things in that speech I did say; and there are many more which I wish I had said."

A FAMILY FRIEND.—No family should by without Perry Davis' PAIN-KILLER. It can be given to the infant for the Colic and to the adult for Rheumatism. It contains no deleterious drug, but may be used for various ailments of mankind. Mothers will find the PAIN-KILLER invaluable in the nusery; and it should always be kept near at hand in case of accident.—*Com.*


PAIN! PAIN!! PAIN!!!

WHERE IS THY RELIEVER?

Readers, you will find it in that favorite Home Remedy.

*PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.*

It has been tested in every variety of climate, and by almost every nation known to Americans. It is the almost constant companion and inestimable friend of the missionary and traveler, on sea and land; and no one has ever proved *on our lakes or rivers without it.*

ITS MERITS ARE UNSURPASSED.

If you are suffering from INTERNAL PAIN, *Twenty to Thirty Drops in a Little Water* will almost instantly cure you. *There is nothing equal to it.* In a few moments it cures

*Colic, Cramps, Spasms, Heart-burn, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Pain, Wind in the Bowels, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache.*

Cures CHOLERA, when all other Remedies Fail.

*It gives Instant Relief from Aching Teeth.*

In sections of the country where FEVER AND AGUE prevail, there is no remedy held in greater esteem.

FOR FEVER AND AGUE.—Take three tablespoonfuls of the *Pain-Killer* in about half a pint of hot water, well sweetened with molasses as the attack is coming on. Bathing freely the chest, back and bowels with the *Pain-Killer* at the same time. Repeat the dose in twenty minutes if the fever does not stop the chill. Should it produce vomiting (and it probably will, if the stomach is very foul), take a little *Pain-Killer* in cold water sweetened with sugar after each spasm. Perseverance in the above treatment has cured many severe and obstinate cases of this disease.

GREAT "CHOLERA" REMEDY

*PAIN-KILLER.*

It is an External and Internal Remedy. For Summer Complaints or any other form of bowel disease in children or adults, it is an almost certain cure, and has without doubt, been more successful in curing the various kinds of CHOLERA than any other known remedy or the most skillful physician. In India, Africa and China, where this dreadful disease is more or less prevalent, the *Pain-Killer* is considered by the natives as well as by European residents in those climates. A SURE REMEDY; and while it is a most efficient remedy for pain, it is a perfectly safe medicine in the most unskillful hands. It has become a household remedy from the fact that it gives immediate and permanent relief. It is a purely vegetable preparation, made from the best and purest materials, safe to keep and use in every family. It is recommended by physicians and persons of all classes, and to-day, after a public trial of thirty years—the best test of man—it stands unrivalled and unex celled